ANALECTIC MAGAZINE.

(NEW SERIES.)

OOMPRISING ORIGINAL REVIEWS, BIOGRAPHY, ANALYTICAL ABSTRACTS OF NEW PUBLICATIONS, TRANSLATIONS FROM FRENCH JOURNALS, AND SELECTIONS FROM THE MOST ESTEEMED BRITISH REVIEWS.

VOL. II. NO. II. AUGUST, 1820.

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PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES MAXWELL,

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ART. I.—Sermons preached in the Tron Church, Glasgow, By Thomas Chalmers, D. D. 1 vol. Republished at New York, from the Glasgow edition.

HOWEVER vexatious may be the controversies which Christians of different religious denominations carry on with each other, yet, we suppose, that every candid observer will agree, that they are all concerned respecting an object of unspeakable importance. Interesting are the social affections, the arts of empire, the mines of knowledge, the gardens of literature, and the scenes which fancy paints in the region of the clouds. Useful are the various orders of labour, distributed with skill throughout society, and the devices by which that labour is abridged. Ornamental are the products of the fine arts. We live in a world where there is much to slake the thirst for happiness; much to exercise and improve the faculties of body and mind. But to each individual how soon do these things pass away! How often do families become extinct. How evanescent is national glory! 'Perish,' is the motto written on every thing earthly.

Let us, therefore, cast our eyes further, and survey that permanent state of things, which is to succeed this transitory scene. Human nature, balanced on the brink of eternity, looks out into the expanse, but can discern nothing. Revelation

alone can satisfy the inquiry; and he that turns from this, must relinquish all pretensions to true wisdom.

We behold death reigning throughout the world. That death is an evil, will scarcely be denied, and, under the Divine government evil cannot exist but as a punishment, which implies crime committed by all. How can criminality exist in the actions of infants and idiots? Reason points to the inevitable result, that the nature of man is depraved.

If we observe, minutely, the first dawnings of moral action, in the infant mind, we cannot fail to encounter the melancholy truth, that each individual's natural propensities are in favour of evil, and hostile to good. Let each reader peruse the earliest records of his memory, and he will find this language plainly inscribed on them.

Evil is the lord paramount, in human action. Seated on the throne of the heart, it controls every province of body and mind; nor ever more successfully, than when it conceals, under a fair and decent outside, internal darkness and disorder. It employs various delusive arts, to hide the man from himself, and he goes thoughtlessly on, careless of his path. Outward aliment is never wanting to satiate the appetite for destruction; but this is not needed, for the mind can easily riot on its own stores. Since the creation, education has tried it plastic influence, and the pruning knife of the law has been exercised on man, but he is still the same crooked plant, as when these cares were first employed.

Conscience, if appealed to, will give the same verdict. Where exists the individual, who, if he coolly and calmly ask himself the question, whether or not he is naturally inclined towards evil, and averse from good, will not readily meet with an unfavourable answer?

The ease attending vicious actions, and the difficulty of virtuous ones, proves the same thing. When Virtue invited Hercules, it was to a series of dangers, and hardships; but Pleasure pointed to the bowers of Ease, where every

thing conspired to regale the sense, and to sooth the mind. Excellence was typified by an ascent, which is attended with difficulty; vice, by a descent, which is made without exertion.

Noctes atque dies patet atri janua Ditis;
Sed revocare gradum, superasque evadere ad auras,

Hoc opus, hic labor est. Pauci, quos æquus amavit Jupiter, aut ardens evexit ad æthera virtus,

Diis geniti, potuere.'

Virg. Æn. l. vi. v. 126. 131.

'The gates of hell are open night and day;
Smooth the descent, and easy is the way:
But to return, and view the cheerful skies—
In this the task and mighty labour lies.
To few great Jupiter imparts this grace,
And those of shining worth, and heavenly race.'

Dryden.

Now, how could it have happened, unless evil were naturally congenial to the human mind, and virtue a plant which must be engrafted on the parent stock, that a vicious course is so easy, and an upright one so difficult? Even the exertions of fancied virtue are often more fatal, in their effects, than the torpor of indolence, or the listless languor of repose, and the principal part of the sufferings of mankind have been inflicted by those, in whom divine providence stirred up, to vigorous action, the principles of the human heart, revealing them, in open conduct, in a full and unconstrained display.

For a being to change his own nature, is impossible, however, that nature may be controlled. Man is mercifully endowed with reason, by which he is enabled to see the direct tendency of bad actions to produce misery, and of good ones to ensure happiness. Guided by this directress, he has achieved much, in strenthening the bands of social order, and in the preservation and encouragement of that morality, without which society would go to ruin. But, with all these restraints and improvements, his nature must ever remain, so far as regards his own endeavours, the same as at the first moment of his birth. To change it, requires an exertion of the creating power; a power, which the creature does not possess.

Nothing but such a change as we have adverted to, can fit man for performing the will of the Deity, in this world, or prepare him for his presence and enjoyment, in that which is to come. The designs of God all tend to virtue and good, and are opposed to vice and evil. If human nature, then, be essentially depraved, what an awful spectacle does it present, of an inaptitude to love and serve God; or rather, of a direct hostility to his character, purposes, and will. Reason, indeed, may teach man exalted ideas of his Creator, and prompt to his worship; but as long as evil is in the heart, the rational faculty only adds to guilt. The same principle may conduct to the performance of certain actions, as pleasing to God, and to the avoiding of others as displeasing; but this is the homage resulting from the fear of a fee; a conduct which can never change the party who renders it into a friend; but which, on the contrary, aggravates the hatred which the dread of a superior had inspired.

Nor is this view of human nature peculiar to those who possess the Christian religion. On the contrary, those men of enlarged understanding, who have mingled much in the concerns of the world, and have thus acquired, from experience, ability to form a correct judgment, hold the same language. The maxims of Rochefoucault, each of which seems to have been written down from the life, describe selfishness as the main ingredient in the human character, and the common sentiments of the learned and the great, who have the best opportunities of studying and observing human nature, concur in pronouncing an unfavourable opinion. The caution

and suspicion necessary in the common transactions of society, lead to the same conclusion. Nor let those who enjoy retirement, claim an exemption; for that virtue may well be safe, which has never been tried. To consider human depravity as acquired wholly, by intercourse with the world, is to contradict constant experience, which exhibits the dawnings of vice as coeval with those of intellect. Indeed, many vices are checked by the growth of reason; and, if this were not the case, the universality of evil imperiously leads us to pronounce it a part of the innate character of the species, and not of accidental occurrence to each individual. The doctrine of the original depravity of mankind may, therefore, be considered as established by common consent, manifested in conduct, if not in language, by men in all ages.

From a consideration of this fundamental and palpable truth, results the conformity seen in the Christian religion when revealed to right reason; or, rather, the absolute necessity of just such a system to secure the happiness of mankind. Human reason, indeed, never could have imagined such a system; and accordingly we find, that, before it was promulgated, nearly three hundred different opinions, as to the pursuit of happiness, divided the wisdom of ancient times; nor could the light of those faculties which still shine as stars through the distance and darkness of antiquity, astonishing us with thoughts of their magnitude and brilliancy, cast a single ray of light on the path from earth to heaven; or even guide the mass of the community aright in the duties and employments pertaining to this world.

The change which is necessary in human nature, must take place in a supernatural way. The goodness of God leads us to suppose that such a way would be provided. The only way is revealed by Jesus Christ. It obviously requires man's accession to this way, in order to his being saved. It is equally plain, that a corrupt nature cannot effect this. Hence the necessity of faith, and that it should be given by

God. The Sacred Scriptures inform us that it is wrought, in the mind, by the Holy Ghost. The same power which works faith in the soul, by which it becomes justified in the sight of God, can and will produce repentance and good works.

Reason would not lead us to expect that the gift should be received, while the mind is occupied on other objects. From the command, we learn the duty of seeking it; and we are furnished, by the promises, with ample encouragement to seek. The way is abundantly pointed out to us; we are instructed to pray, to read and meditate on the Holy Scriptures, to break off from all known sin, and practise all known duty; to attend diligently on public worship, to seek Christian fellowship; to use frequent self-examination; to relinquish the pursuit of worldly pleasures and honours, and to abandon, except so far as is necessary for the purposes of business, the company of worldly men.

The preceding outline of the state of human nature, and of the remedy provided for its restoration to lost virtue and happiness, will not, we hope, be considered wholly out of place, as an introduction to the review of a work, the object of which is, professedly, of the same nature with our remarks. Having laid before our readers an imperfect sketch of those doctrines which it is the design of Dr. Chalmers to illustrate and enforce, we are prepared to enter on a survey of his work, which we consider a valuable accession to the theological department of literature.

We have been informed that Dr. Chalmers, who is well known as a Scotish clergyman of considerable celebrity, was first led to embrace what are usually termed evangelical doctrines, on the occasion of his writing a theological article for an Encyclopædia. Some time since he published a volume of sermons, designed to obviate certain objections to Christianity, arising from the modern astronomical discoveries, and which were prevalent within his sphere of preaching.

This volume was reprinted in octavo, in the United States, and proved its author to be a writer of no inconsiderable abilities. As a speaker, we have heard him described to be without gracefulness of action, but endued with remarkable powers of interesting the audience in his subject, to which we suppose that the merit of his compositions greatly adds. He is the author of a work on the economy of cities with reference to religious instructions, part of which is reviewed in Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine,

The general subject of the present volume, is to point out the depravity of human nature, as a disease infecting the fairest as well as the most degraded of worldly characters: and to unfold the kind and gentle invitations of the gospel. In delivering his message, the author had, doubtless, to conflict with strong prejudices, on the part of many of his hearers; and it appears to have been his aim, at once not to conceal the truth, and to present it under such an aspect as to obtain the approbation of the understanding, and to win the affections.

The object of the first sermon is to show that the human understanding is not equal, of itself, to obtain an adequate knowledge of Divine truth.

This, we apprehend, is a legitimate conclusion from the depravity of human nature. If the works and ways of all mankind, naturally, are of a different tendency from those of the Deity, man, who is a creature endued with reason, and who, if that reason were properly illuminated, must, necessarily, from his constitution, act in obedience to its dictates, must have his understanding, in his natural state, much enfeebled. We are disposed to admit that it is by no means an uncommon thing, in human action, for reason to point one way, and passion another.

Video meliora, proboque;

Deteriora Sequor:

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- Video meliora, proboque;

ab data selati

Deteriora Sequor:

I see the right, and I approve it too;
I hate the wrong, and yet the wrong pursue.

'Helas! en guerre avec moi-meme, Ou pourrai-je trouver la paix? Je veux, et n' accomplis jamais. Je veux; mais (o misere extreme!) Je ne fais pas le bien que j'aime, Et je fais le mal que je hais.'

Racine.

But we maintain, that the light which reason sheds must be faint indeed, when it is liable to be obscured by passion, and cannot direct our paths, as to our most important concerns. Indeed, if we consider the whole nature of man as depraved, the greatest depravity must exist in that faculty which ranks the highest is his composition, and this, undoubted, is his understanding.

It may then be said, 'how is this doctrine consistent with the fact of the mighty exertions of which the human mind is capable? Do not the noble monuments which science has reared, attest the wonderful scope, and the amazing activity of the intellectual powers of man?'

To this argument we answer, that the exclusion of the human mind from one sphere of action, does, by no means suppose that it cannot act in another, and a subordinate sphere.

If these conclusions be correct, it will then follow that no external impressions can have any effect upon the human mind, unless its capacity be enlarged, so as to be suited to their admission. The wonders of nature silently proclaim the being and attributes of God, and call upon man to render obedience to his will. The volume of revelation and the preaching of the gospel more explicitly unfold to man the nature of his Creator, and his own. But so long as his mind remains in its state of original darkness, it cannot receive or comprehend these lessons, in a suitable manner. What affinity has light with darkness, and how can a being,

whose nature is corrupt, understand what is perfectly pure and holy?

Man, therefore, cannot, by any exertion of his natural powers, obtain an adequate acquaintance with the doctrines of the gospel. He is not only averse from them, but he is absolutely incapable of receiving them. It will scarcely be denied, that, if these doctrines were properly known, such is their manifest excellence, that they could not fail to guide the conduct of those who hear them. But this, it is evident, is not the fact, whence it results that ignorance is the impassable bar, which prevents the universal operation of the Christian religion upon the hearts and lives of men,

To remove this ignorance is the work of that creating Power, by which man was originally formed. He who has given us natural life, can alone give us spiritual life. His Holy spirit ordinarily commences this work, by exciting a spirit of inquiry, in relation to the things of religion, which will not let the subject of it rest, until he has obtained a knowledge of the object of his search, Henceforth, the gratification which was formerly sought and found, in the things of earth, only, is experienced in a much greater degree, in communion with God, and in anticipations of eternal happiness. These new enjoyments, while they moderate indulgence in the pleasure of this world, add to such as are lawful to the Christian, a zest which he never before experienced. Life acquires a new interest from the higher hopes and aims which religion inspires, and a satisfaction, hitherto unknown, is felt in the performance of every duty.

We add an extract from this sermon of Dr. Chalmers as specimens of his style and manner.

'Now, we would ask what kind of conception is that which a man of entire faculties may form? Only grant us the undeniable truth, that he may understand how he cannot discern the things of the Spirit, unless the Spirit reveal them to him; and yet with this understanding, he may not be one of

those in behalf of whom the Spirit had actually interposed with his peculiar office of revelation; and then you bring into view another barrier, no less insurmountable than that which fixes an immutable distinction between the conceptions of an idiot and of a man of sense,—even that wonderful barrier which separates the natural from the spiritual man. You can conceive him struggling with every power which nature has given him to work his way through this barrier. You can concieve him vainly attempting, by some energies of his own, to force an entrance into that field of light where every object of faith has the bright colouring of reality thrown over it,—where he can command a clear view of the things of eternity,-where spiritual truth comes home with effect upon his every feeling and his every conviction,—where he can expatiate at freedom over a scene of manifestation, which the world knoweth not,—and breathe such a peace, and such a joy, and such a holiness, and such a superiority to time, and such a devotedness of all his affections to the things which are above, as no man of the highest natural wisdom can ever reach, with all his attention to the Bible, and all the efforts of his sagacity, however painful, to unravel, and to compare, and to comprehend its passages. And it is indeed a deeply interesting object to see a man of powerful understanding thus visited with an earnest desire after the light of the gospel, and toiling at the entrance with all the energies which belong to him,-pressing into the service all the resources of argument and philosophy,-mustering, to the high enterprise, his attention, and his conception, and his reason and his imagination, and the whole host of his other faculties, on which science has conferred her imposing names, and laid before us in such a pompous catalogue, as might tempt us to believe, that man, by one mighty grasp of his creative mind, can make all truth his own, and range at pleasure over the wide variety of her dominions. How natural to think that the same powers and habits of investiga-

tion which carried him to so respectable a height in the natural sciences will enable him to clear his way through all the darknesses of theology. It is well that he is seeking,for if he persevere and be in earnest, he will obtain an interest in the promise, and will at length find:-but not till he find, in the progress of those inquiries on which he entered with so much alacrity, and prosecuted with so much confidence, that there is a barrier between him and the spiritual discernment of his Bible, which all the powers of philosophy cannot scale,-not till he find, that he must cast down his lofty imaginations, and put the pride of all his powers and all his pretensions away from him, -not till he find, that devested of those fancies which deluded his heart into a feeling of its own sufficiency, he must become like a little child, or one of those babes to whom God reveals the things which he hides from the wise and from the prudent,—not till he find, that the attitude of self dependence must be broken down, and he be brought to acknowledge that the light he is aspiring after, is not created by himself, but must be made to shine upon him at the pleasure of another,-not in short, till humbled by the mortifying experience that many a simple cottager who reads his Bible and loves his Saviour has got before him, he puts himself on a level with the most illiterate of them all, and prays that light and truth may beam on his darkened understanding from the sanctuary of God.'

We think our readers will perceive, from the preceding extract, that Dr. Chalmers is a man of no ordinary powers, as a writer. His sentences, it is true, are rather too long, and are sometimes inelegantly formed, by the frequent recurrence of a conjunction, or a dash. His style is flowing, and evinces considerable force of reason, and of imagination, together with a certain elegance of taste, acquired by the study of polite literature.

As a literary composition, we think this sermon bears evident marks of haste. The author appears to have been

warmed with his subject, full of matter, and to have written rather for the pulpit, than the press.

(To be Continued.)

ART. VI.—A Treatise on Adulteration of food and culinary poisons; exhibiting the fraudulent sophistications of bread, beer, spirituous liquors, tea, coffee, cheese, &c. and method of detecting them. By Frederick Accum, &c. London, 1820. Republished by A. Small, Philadelphia.

[This little work may, in London, be very useful, and wherever meat and bread are eaten, and wine is drunk, or physic taken must be interesting. We cannot help fearing however, that the distinguished chemist has been labouring unwittingly, in aid of fraud rather more than for its detection. For one reader that is taught how to avoid adulterated food, ten will have occasion to regret that Mr. Accum has furnished the dishonest venders with so complete a manual, and guide in the manufacture of the most cunningly devised poison. It is, however, whether fortunately or not, presented to the American public. And we consult our own ease, and the amusement of our readers at the same time in presenting them with the remarks and analysis made by the editors of Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, instead of any detailed observations of our own.]

There is Death in the Pot.

II. KINGS—CHAP. VI. VERSE XI.

We bless our stars that a knowledge of the art of cookery does not constitute any part of our acquirements. We are so thoroughly convinced a priori of the disgusting character of its secrets, and the impurity of its details, that we are quite sure a more intimate acquaintance with them would have embittered our existence, and have destroyed for ever the usual healthy tone of our stomach. We make it a point, therefore, uniformly, to lull our suspicions, and to discuss

any savoury dish that may be placed before us, without asking any questions about its ingredients. It is really much more agreeable to be allowed quietly to mistake a stewed cat for a rabbit, than to be made post factum, accessaries to the deception. When we have finished our salad, we are by no means anxious to receive any proof, however clear, that it was seasoned with a preparation of whale's blubber instead of Florence oil. And we should consider ourselves under a very trifling obligation to any "damned good-natured friend," who should take the trouble of demonstrating that the reindeer tongue, which gives so pleasant a relish to our breakfast, had been recently abstracted from the jaws of some distempered poodle. Misfortunes of this kind, it is impossible for human sagacity to prevent, while they are perhaps too grievous for human patience to bear. Our best refuge, therefore, is our ignorance, and where that alone constitutes our happiness, surely we must agree with the poet, that it is indeed folly to be wise.

Mr. Accum, it appears, is one of those very good-natured friends above alluded to, who is quite resolved not to allow us to be cheated and poisoned as our fathers were before us, and our children will be after us, without cackling to us of our danger, and opening our eyes to abysses of fraud and imposition, of the very existence of which we had until now the good fortune to be entirely ignorant. His book is a perfect death's head, a memento mori, the perusal of any single chapter of which is enough to throw any man into the blue devils for a fortnight. Mr. Accum puts us something in mind of an officious blockhead, who, instead of comforting his dying friend, is continually jogging him on the elbow, with such cheering assurances as the following: " I am sorry there is no hope; my dear fellow, you must kick the bucket soon. Your liver is diseased, your lungs gone, your bowels as impenetrable as marble, your legs swelled like door posts, your face as yellow as a guinea, and the doctor just now as-

sured me you could not live a week." It is quite in vain for Mr. Accum to allege, that "our bane and antidote are both before us;" that he has not only made us acquainted with the deadly frauds which are daily practised on our stomachs, but afforded us unerring chemical tests by which these frauds may be detected. Is it for a moment to be supposed, that we are not to eat a mussin or a slice of toast without first subjecting it to an experiment with muriate of barytes? Does Mr. Accum expect us to resort to the cider cellar, or the Burton ale house, loaded with retorts and crucibles, and with our pockets crammed with tincture of gall, ammonia, and prussiate of potash? Are we to refuse to partake of a bottle of old Madeira, whenever we may chance to have forgotten to provide ourselves with the solution of subacetate of lead? For our own part, we must say, that rather than submit to such intolerable restrictions as these, we should prefer (dreadful alternative!) to double the dose of poison, and put a speedy end to our existence, by devouring a second roll to breakfast, and swallowing twice as much wine and porter after dinner as we have hitherto been accustomed to.

'But in the dense and extended atmosphere of fraud, in which, it appears, we are condemned to live, move and have our being, what reason have we to expect, that the very chemical substances which are necessary to expose our danger have not themselves partaken of the general adulteration? Mr. Accum himself tells us, that "nine tenths of the most potent drugs and chemical preparations used in pharmacy are vended in a sophisticated state by dealers, who would be the last to be suspected." Let us therefore, since it must be so, reconcile ourselves to be poisoned with a good grace, and since we can have no hopes of a reprieve, imitate the Jemmy Jessamy thief, who behaves prettily on the scaffold, skips up the ladder with the air of a dancing master, ogles the girls while the halter is adjusting, and drops the handkerchief with all the graces of a Turkish petit-maitre in his Haraam.

'Mr. Accum's work is evidently written in the same spirit of dark and melancholy anticipation, which pervades Dr. Robinson's celebrated "Proofs of a conspiracy, &c. against all the crowned heads of Europe." The conspiracy disclosed by Mr. Accum is certainly of a still more dreadful nature, and is even more widely ramified than that which excited so much horror in the worthy professor. It is a conspiracy of brewers, bakers, grocers, wine-merchants, confectioners, apothecaries, and cooks, against the lives of all and every one of his majesty's liege subjects. It is easy to see that Mr. Accum's nerves are considerably agitated, that—

"Sad forebodings shake him as he writes."

Not only at the festive board is he haunted by chimeras dire of danger—not only does he tremble over the tureen—and faint over the flesh-pot: but even in his chintz night-gown, and red Morocco slippers, he is not secure. An imaginary sexton is continually jogging his elbow as he writes, a death's head and cross bones rise on his library table; and at the end of his sofa he beholds a visionary tomb-stone of the best granite—

On which are inscribed the dreadful words-

Hic Jacet
Frederick Accum,
Operative Chemist,
Old Compton Street,
Soho.

Judging from ourselves, Mr. Accum has been tolerably successful in communicating his own terror to his readers. Since we read his book, our appetite has visibly decreased. At the Celtic club, yesterday, we dined almost entirely on roast beef; Mr. Oman's London-particular Madeira lost all its relish, and we turned pale in the act of eating a custard, when we recollected the dreadful punishment inflicted on cus-

sure our friends, therefore, that at this moment they may invite us to dinner with the greatest impunity. Our diet is at present quite similar to that of Parnell's Hermit;

"Our food the fruits, our drink the crystal well;"

though we trust a few days will recover us from our panic, and enable us to resume our former habits of life. Those of our friends, therefore, who have any intention of pasturing us, had better not lose the present opportunity of doing so. So favourable a combination of circumstances must have been quite unhoped for on their part, and most probably will never occur again. V. S.

Since, by the publication of Mr. Accum's book, an end has been for ever put to our former blessed state of ignorance, let us arm ourselves with philosophy, and boldly venture to look our danger in the face.

The following extract from the prefatory observations of Mr. Accum, will give the reader a sort of a priori taste of what is to follow. Like the preliminary oysters of a Frenchman's dinner, they will serve to whet the appetite for the more substantial banquet which is to succeed.

'Of all the frauds practised by mercenary dealers, there is none more reprehensible, and at the same time more prevalent, than the sophistication of the various articles of food.

'This unprincipled and nefarious practice, increasing in degree as it has been found difficult of detection, is now applied to almost every commodity which can be classed among either the necessaries or the luxuries of life, and is carried on to a most alarming extent in every part of the United kingdom.

'It has been pursued by men, who, from the magnitude and apparent respectability of their concerns, would be the least obnoxious to public suspicion; and their successful example has called forth, from among the retail dealers, a multitude of competitors in the same iniquitous course.

'To such perfection of ingenuity has this system of adulterating food arrived, that spurious articles of various kinds are every where to be found, made up so skillfully as to baffle the discrimination of the most experienced judges.

'Among the number of substances used in domestic economy, which are now very generally found sophisticated, may be distinguished—tea, coffee, bread, beer, wine, spirituous liquors, sallad oil, pepper, vinegar, mustard, cream, and other articles of subsistence.

'Indeed it would be difficult to mention a single article of food which is not to be met with in an adulterated state; and there are some substances which are scarcely ever to be procured genuine.

'There are particular chemists, who make it a regular trade to supply drugs or nefarious preparations to the unprincipled brewer of porter or ale; others perform the same office to the wine and spirit merchant; and others again to the grocer and the oilman. The operators carry on their processes chiefly in secrecy, and under some delusive firm, with the ostensible denotements of a fair and lawful establishment.

'These illicit pursuits have assumed all the order and method of a regular trade; they may severally claim to be distinguished as an art and mystery; for the workmen employed in them are often wholly ignorant of the nature of the substances which pass through their hands, and of the purposes to which they are ultimately applied.

'To elude the vigilance of the inquisitive, to defeat the scrutiny of the revenue officer, and to ensure the secrecy of these mysteries, the processes are very ingeniously divided and subdivided among individual operators, and the manufacture is purposely carried on in separate establishments. The task of proportioning the ingredients for use is assigned

to one individual, while the composition and preparation of them may be said to form a distinct part of the business, and is entrusted to another workman. Most of the articles are transmitted to the consumer is a disguised state, or in such a form that their real nature cannot possibly be detected by the unwary. Thus the extract of cocculis indicus, employed by fraudulent manufacturers of malt liquors to impart an intoxicating quality to porter or ales, is known in the market by the name of black extract, ostensibly destined for the use of tanners and dyers. It is obtained by boiling the berries of the cocculus indicus in water, and converting, by a subsequent evaporation, this decoction into a stiff black tenacious mass, possessing, in a high degree, the narcotic and intoxicating quality of the poisonous berry from which it is prepared. Another substance, composed of extract of quassia and liquorice juice, used by fraudulent brewers to economise both malt and hops, is technically called multum.

'The quantities of cocculus indicus berries, as well as of black extract, imported into this country for adulterating malt liquors, are enormous. It forms a considerable branch of commerce in the hands of a few brokers; yet, singular as it may seem, no inquiry appears to have been hitherto made by the officers of the revenue respecting its application. Many other substances employed in the adulteration of beer, ale, and spirituous liquors, are in a similar manner intentionally disguised; and of the persons by whom they are purchased, a great number are totally unacquainted with their nature or composition.

'An extract, said to be innocent, sold in casks, containing from half a cwt. to five cwt. by the brewer's druggists, under the name of bittern, is composed of calcined sulphurate of iron (copperas), extract of cocculus indicus berries, extract of quassia, and Spanish liquorice.

'It would be very easy to adduce, in support of these remarks, the testimony of numerous individuals, by whom I have been professionally engaged to examine certain mixtures, said to be perfectly innocent, which are used in very extensive manufactories of the above description. Indeed during the long period devoted to the practice of my profession, I have had abundant reason to be convinced that a vast number of dealers, of the highest respectability, have vended to their customers articles absolutely poisonous, which they themselves considered as harmless, and which they would not have offered for sale, had they been apprised of the spurious and pernicious nature of the compounds, and of the purposes to which they are destined.

'For instance, I have known cases in which brandy merchants were not aware that the substance which they frequently purchase, under the delusive name of flash, for strengthening and clarifying spirituous liquors, and which is held out as consisting of burnt sugar and isinglass only, in the form of an extract, is in reality a compound of sugar with extract of capsicum; and that to the acrid and pugnent qualities of the capsicum is to be ascribed the heightened flavour of brandy and rum, when coloured with the above-mentioned matter.

'In other cases, the ale-brewer has been supplied with ready-ground coriander seeds, previously mixed with a portion of nux vomica and quassia, to give a bitter taste and narcotic property to the beverage.

'The baker asserts that he does not put alum into bread; but he is well aware that, in purchasing a certain quantity of flour, he must take a sack of sharp whites (a term given to flour contaminated with a quantity of alum), without which it would be impossible for him to produce light, white and porous bread, from a half-spoiled material.

'The wholesale mealman frequently purchases this spurious commodity, (which forms a separate branch of business in the hands of certain individuals,) in order to enable himself to sell his decayed and half-spoiled flour.

'Other individuals furnish the baker with alum mixed up with salt, under the obscure denomination of stuff. There are wholesale manufacturing chemists, whose sole business is to crystallize alum, in such a form as will adapt this salt to the purpose of being mixed in a crystalline state with the crystals of common salt, to disguise the character of the compound. The mixture called stuff, is composed of one part of alum, in minute crystals, and three of common salt. In many other trades a similar mode of proceeding prevails. Potatoes are soaked in water to augment their weight.

When these detestable artifices have succeeded in producing on our health the effects that might be anticipated from them, we naturally send to our friend the apothecary's for a close of glauber, or proceed to fortify our viscera by a course of tonics. Mark the sequel.

'Nine tenths of the most potent drugs and chemical preparations used in pharmacy, are vended in a sophisticated state by dealers who would be the last to be suspected. It is well known, that of the article Peruvian Bark, there is a variety of species inferior to the genuine; that too little discrimination is exercised by the collectors of this precious medicament; that it is carelessly assorted, and is frequently packed in green hides; that much of it arrives in Spain in a half-decayed state, mixed with fragments of other vegetables and various extraneous substances; and in this state is distributed throughout Europe.

'But, as if this were not a sufficient deterioration, the public are often served with a spurious compound of mahogany saw-dust and oak wood, ground into powder, mixed with a proportion of good quinquina, and sold as genuine bark powder.

'Every chemist knows that there are mills constantly at work in this metropolis, which furnish bark powder at a much cheaper rate than the substance can be procured for in its natural state. The price of the best genuine bark, upon

an average, is not lower than twelve shillings the pound; but immense quantities of powder bark are supplied to the apothecaries at three or four shillings a pound.

'It is also notorious, that there are manufacturers of spurious rhubarb powder, ipecacuanha powder, James's powder, and other simple and compound medicines of great potency, who carry on their diabolical trade on an amazingly large scale. Indeed, the quantity of medical preparations thus sophisticated exceeds belief. Cheapness, and not genuineness and excellence, is the grand desideratum with the unprincipled dealers in drugs and medicines.

'Those who are familiar with chemistry, may easily convince themselves of the existence of the fraud, by subjecting to a chemical examination either spirits of hartshorn, magnesia, calcined magnesia, calomel, or any other chemical preparation in general demand.

'Spirit of hartshorn is counterfeited by mixing liquid caustic ammonia with the distilled spirit of hartshorn, to increase the pungency of its odour, and to enable it to bear an addition of water.

'Calcined magnesia is seldom met with in a pure state. It may be assayed by the same tests as the common magnesia. It ought not to effervesce at all with dilute sulphuric acid; and, if the magnesia and acid be put together into one scale of a balance, no diminution of weight should ensue on mixing them together. Calcined magnesia, however, is very seldom so pure as to be totally dissolved by diluted sulphuric acid; for a small insoluble residue generally remains, consisting chiefly of silicious earth, derived from the alkali employed in the preparation of it. The solution in sulphuric acid, when largely diluted, ought not to afford any precipitation by the addition of oxalate of ammonia.

'The genuiness of calomel may be ascertained by boiling, for a few minutes, one part, with $\frac{1}{32}$ part of muriate of ammonia in ten parts of distilled water. When carbonate

of potash is added to the filtered solution, no precipitation will ensue if the calomel be pure.

'Indeed, some of the most common and cheap drugs do not escape the adulterating hand of the unprincipled druggist. Syrup of buckthorn, for example, instead of being prepared from the juice of buckthorn berries, (rhamnus catharticus,) is made from the fruit of the blackberry-bearing alder, and the dogberry tree. A mixture of the berries of the buckthorn and blackberry-bearing alder, and of the dogberry tree, may be seen publicly exposed for sale by some of the venders of medicinal herbs. This abuse may be discovered by opening the berries: those of buckthorn have almost always four seeds; of the alder, two, and of the dogberry, only one. Buckthorn berries, bruised on white paper, stain it of a green colour, which the others do not.

'Instead of worm-seed (artemisia santonica), the seeds of tansy are frequently offered for sale, or a mixture of both.

'A great many of the essential oils, obtained from the more expensive spices, are frequently so much adulterated, that it is not easy to meet with such as are at all fit for use, nor are these adulterations easily discoverable.

'Most of the arrow-root, the fecula of the Maranta arudinacea, sold by druggists, is a mixture of potato starch and arrow-root.

'The same system of adulteration extends to articles used in various trades and manufactures. For instance, linen tape, and various other household commodities of that kind, instead of being manufactured of linen thread only, are made up of linen and cotton. Colours for painting, not only those used by artists, such as ultramarine, carmine, and lake; Antwerp blue, chrome yellow, and Indian ink; but also the coarser colours used by the common house-painter, are more or less adulterated. Thus, of the latter kind, white lead is mixed with carbonate or sulphate of barytes; vermilion with red lead.

'The eager and insatiable thirst for gain, which seems to be a leading characteristic of the times, calls into action every human faculty, and gives an irresistible impulse to the power of invention; and where lucre becomes the reigning principle, the possible sacrifice of even a fellow creature's life is a secondary consideration. In reference to the deterioration of almost all the necessaries and comforts of existence, it may be justly observed, in a civil as well as a religious sense, that "in the midst of life we are in death."

Melancholy as these details are, there is something almost ludicrous, we think, in the very extent to which the deceptions are carried. So inextricably are we all immersed in this mighty labyrinth of fraud, that even the venders of poison themselves are forced, by a sort of retributive justice, to swallow it in their turn. Thus the apothecary, who sells the poisonous ingredients to the brewer, chuckles over his roguery, and swallows his own drugs in his daily copious exhibitions of Brown stout. The brewer, in his turn, is poisoned by the baker, the wine-merchant, and the grocer. And, whenever the baker's stomach fails him, he meets his coup de grace in the adulterated drugs of his friend the apothecary, whose health he has been gradually contributing to undermine, by feeding him every morning on chalk and alum, in the shape of hot rolls.

Our readers will now, we think, be able to form a general idea of the perils to which they are exposed by every meal. Even water drinkers are not safe, as the following extract will pretty satisfactorily demonstrate.

'There can be no doubt that the mode of preserving water intended for food or drink in leaden reservoirs, is exceedingly improper; and although pure water exercises no sensible action upon metallic lead, provided air be excluded, the metal is certainly acted on by the water when air is admitted; this effect is so obvious, that it cannot escape the notice of the least attentive observer.

'The white line, which may be seen at the surface of the water preserved in leaden cisterns, where the metal touches the water and where the air is admitted, is a carbonate of lead, formed at the expense of the metal. This substance, when taken into the stomach, is highly deleterious to health. This was the reason which induced the ancients to condemn leaden pipes for the conveyance of water; it having been remarked, that persons who swallowed the sediment of such water, became affected with disorders of the bowels.

'Leaden water reservoirs were condemned in ancient times by Hipocrates, Galen, and Vitruvius, as dangerous: in addition to which, we may depend on the observations of Van Swieten, Tronchin, and others, who have quoted numerous unhappy examples of whole families poisoned by water which had remained in reservoirs of lead. Dr. Johnson, Dr. Percival, Sir George Baker, and Dr. Lamb, have likewise recorded numerous instances where dangerous diseases ensued from the use of water impregnated with lead.

'Different potable waters have unequal solvent powers on this metal. In some places the use of leaden pumps has been discontinued, from the expense entailed upon the proprietors by the constant want of repair. Dr. Lamb states an instance where the proprietor of a well ordered his plumber to make the lead of a pump of double the thickness of the metal usually employed for pumps, to save the charge of repairs; because he had observed that the water was so hard as he called it, that it corroded the lead very soon.

'The following instance is related by Sir George Baker:

"A gentleman was the father of a numerous offspring, having had one-and-twenty children, of whom eight died young, and thirteen survived their parents. During their infancy, and indeed until they had quitted the place of their usual residence, they were all remarkably unhealthy; being

particularly subject to disorders of the stomach and bowels. The father, during many years, was paralytic; the mother, for a long time, was subject to colics and bilious obstructions.

"After the death of the parents, the family sold the house which they had so long inhabited. The purchaser found it necessary to repair the pump. This was made of lead; which, upon examination, was found to be so corroded, that several perforations were observed in the cylinder, in which the bucket plays, and the cistern in the upper part was reduced to the thinness of common brown paper, and was full of holes like a seive."

'I have myself seen numerous instances where leaden cisterns have completely corroded by the action of water with which they were in contact: and there is, perhaps, not a plumber who cannot give testimony of having experienced numerous similar instances in the practice of his trade.

'I have been frequently called upon to examine leaden cisterns, which had become leaky on account of the action of the water which they contained; and I could adduce an instance of a legal controversy having taken place to settle the disputes between the proprietors of an estate and a plumber, originating from a similar cause,—the plumber being accused of having furnished a faulty reservoir, whereas the case was proved to be owing to the chemical action of the water on the lead. Water containing a large quantity of common air and carbonic acid gas, always acts very sensibly on metallic lead.

'Water which has no sensible action, in its natural state, upon lead, may acquire the capability of acting on it by heterogeneous matter, which it may accidentally receive. Numerous instances have shown that vegetable matter, such as leaves, falling into leaden cisterns filled with water, imparted to the water a considerable solvent power of action on the lead, which, in its natural state, it did not possess. Hence

the necessity of keeping leaden cisterns clean; and this is the more necessary, as their situations expose them to accidental impurities. The noted saturnine colic of Amsterdam, described by Tronchin, originated from such a circumstance; as also the case related by Van Swieten, of a whole family afflicted with the same complaint, from such a cistern. And it is highly probable that the case of disease recorded by Dr. Duncan, proceeded more from some foulness in the cistern, than from the solvent power of the water. In this instance, the officers of the packet-boat used water for their drink and cooking out of a leaden cistern, whilst the sailors used the water taken from the same source, except that theirs was kept in wooden vessels. The consequence was, that all the officers were seized with the colic, and all the men continued healthy."

From water, a liquor not the most consonant to our taste, we gladly turn to wine, the inspirer of love and of valour, the friend of generous sentiments and heroic deeds. We sincerely trust that our own wine-merchant, at least, can conscientiously plead not guilty to the following indictment:

'It is sufficiently obvious, that few of those commodities, which are the objects of commerce, are adulterated to a greater extent than wine. All persons moderately conversant with the subject are aware, that a portion of alum is added to young and meagre red wines, for the purpose of brightening their colour; that Brazil wood, or the husks of elderberries and bilberries, are employed to impart a deep rich purple tint to red Port of a pale, faint colour; that gypsum is used to render cloudy white wines transparent; that an additional astringency is imparted to immature red wines by means of oak-wood sawdust and the husks of filberts; and that a mixture of spoiled foreign and home-made wines is converted into the wretched compound frequently sold in this town by the name of genuine old Port.

'Various expedients are resorted to for the purpose of communicating particular flavours to insipid wines. Thus a nutty flavour is produced by bitter almonds; factitious Port wine is flavoured with a tincture drawn from the seeds of raisins; and the ingredients employed to form the bouquet of high-flavoured wines, are sweet-brier, oris-root, clary, cherry laurel water, and elder-flowers.

'The flavouring ingredients used by manufacturers may all be purchased by those dealers in wine who are initiated in the mysteries of the trade; and even a manuscript receiptbook for preparing them, and the whole mystery of managing all sorts of wines, may be obtained on payment of a considerable fee.

'The sophistication of wine with substances not absolutely noxious to health, is carried to an enormous extent in this metropolis. Many thousand pipes of spoiled cyder are annually brought hither from the country, for the purpose of being converted into factitious Port wine. The art of manufacturing spurious wine is a regular trade of great extent in this metropolis.

operators, who work under ground in holes, caverns, and dark retirements, to conceal their mysteries from the eyes and observation of mankind. These subterraneous philosophers are daily employed in the transmutation of liquors, and by the power of magical drugs and incantations, raising under the streets of London the choicest products of the hills and vallies of France. They can squeeze Bourdeaux out of the sloe, and draw Champagne from an apple. Virgil, in that remarkable prophecy,—

Incultisque rubens pendebit sentibus uva.

Virg. Ecl. iv. 29.

The ripening grape shall hang on every thorn,

seems to have hinted at this art, which can turn a plantation of northern hedges into a vineyard. These adepts are

known among one another by the name of Wine-brewers; and, I am afraid, do great injury, not only to her Majesty's customs, but to the bodies of many of her good subjects.'

'The particular and separate department in this factitious wine trade, called crusting, consists in lining the interior surface of empty wine-bottles, in part, with a red crust of super-tartate of potash, by suffering a saturated hot solution of this salt, coloured red with a decoction of Brazil-wood, to crystallize with them; and after this simulation of maturity is perfected, they are filled with the compound called Port wine.'

'Other artisans are regularly employed in staining the lower extremities of bottle-corks with a fine red colour, to appear, on being drawn, as if they had been long in contact with the wine.

'The preparation of an astringent extract, to produce, from spoiled home-made and foreign wine, a 'genuine old Port, by mere admixture; or to impart to a weak wine a rough austere taste, a fine colour, and a peculiar flavour,—forms one branch of the business of particular wine-coopers; while the mellowing and restoring of spoiled white wines, is the sole occupation of men who are called refiners of wine.

'We have stated that a crystalline crust is formed on the interior surface of bottles, for the purpose of misleading the unwary into a belief that the wine contained in them is of a certain age. A correspondent operation is performed on the wooden cask; the whole interior of which is stained artificially with a crystalline crust of super-tartate of potash, artfully affixed in a manner precisely similar to that before stated. Thus the wine-merchant, after bottling off a pipe of wine, is enabled to impose on the understanding of his customers, by taking to pieces the cask, and exhibiting the beautiful dark-coloured and fine crystalline crust, as an indubitable proof of the age of the wine; a practice by no means

uncommon, to flatter the vanity of those who pride themselves in their acute discrimination of wines.

'These and many other sophistications, which have long been practised with impunity, are considered as legitimate by those who pride themseleves for their skill in the art of managing, or, according to the familiar phrase, doctoring wines. The plea alleged in exculpation of them is, that, though deceptive, they are harmless; but even admitting this as a palliation, yet they form only one department of an art which includes other processes of a tendency absolutely criminal.

'Several well-authenticated facts have convinced me, that the adulteration of wine with substances deleterious to health, is certainly practised oftener than is perhaps suspected; and it would be easy to give some instances of very serious effects having arisen from wines contaminated with deleterious substances, were this a subject on which I meant to speak. The following statement is copied from the Monthly Magazine for March 1811, p. 188.

"On the 17th of January, the passengers by the Highflyer coach, from the north, dined, as usual, at Newark. bottle of Port wine was ordered; on tasting which, one of the passengers observed that it had an unpleasant flavour, and begged that it might be changed. The waiter took away the bottle, poured into a fresh decanter half the wine which had been objected to, and filled it up from another bottle. This he took into the room, and the greater part was drank by the passengers, who, after the coach had set out towards Grantham, were seized with extreme sickness; one gentleman in particular, who had taken more of the wine than the others, it was thought would have died, but has since recovered. The half of the bottle of wine sent out of the passengers' room was put aside for the purpose of mixing negus. In the evening, Mr. Bland, of Newark, went into the hotel, and drank a glass or two of wine and water. He returned

home at his usual hour, and went to bed; in the middle of the night he was taken so ill, as to induce Mrs. Bland to send for his brother, an apothecary in the town, but before that gentleman arrived he was dead. An inquest was held, and the jury, after the fullest inquiry, and the examination of the surgeons by whom the body was opened, returned a verdict of—Died by poison."

Mr. Accum's details on the adulteration of wine are extremely ample, and so interesting, that we regret our limits prevent our making more copious extracts, and oblige us to refer our readers for farther information to the work itself.

Having thus laid open to our view the arcana of the cellar, Mr. Accum next treats us with an expose of the secrets of the brew-house. Verily, the wine-merchant and brewer are par nobile fratrum; and after the following disclosures, it will henceforth be a matter of the greatest indifference to us, whether we drink Perry or Champaigne, Hermitage or Brown stout. Latet anguis in poculo, there is disease and death in them all, and one is only preferable to the other, because it will poison us at about one-tenth of the expense.

'Malt liquors, and particularly porter, the favourite beverage of the inhabitants of London and of other large towns, is amongst those articles, in the manufacture of which the greatest frauds are frequently committed.

'The statute prohibits the brewer from using any ingredients in his brewings, except malt and hops; but it too often happens, that those who suppose they are drinking a nutritious beverage, made of these ingredients only, are entirely deceived. The beverage may, in fact, be neither more nor less than a compound of the most deleterious substances; and it is also clear, that all ranks of society are alike exposed to the nefarious fraud. The proofs of this statement will be shown hereafter.

'The author of a Practical Treatise on Brewing, which has run through eleven editions, after having stated the va-

rious ingredients for brewing porter, observes, 'that however much they may surprise, however pernicious or disagreeable they may appear, he has always found them requisite in the brewing of porter, and he thinks they must invariably be used by those who wish to continue the taste, flavour, and appearance of the beer. And though several Acts of Parliament have been passed to prevent porter-brewers from using many of them, yet the author can affirm, from experience, he could never produce the present flavoured porter without them. The intoxicating qualities of porter are to be ascribed to the various drugs intermixed with it. It is evident some porter is more heady than others, and it arises from the greater or less quantity of stupefying ingredients. Malt, to produce intoxication, must be used in such large quantities as would very much diminish, if not totally exclude, the brewer's profit.'

'The practice of adulterating beer appears to be of early date. By an act so long ago as Queen Anne, the brewers are prohibited from mixing Cocculus Indicus, or any unwholesome ingredients, in their beer, under severe penalties: but few instances of convictions under this act are to be met with in the public records for nearly a century. To show that they have augmented in our own days, we shall exhibit an abstract from documents laid lately before Parliament.

'These will not only amply prove, that unwholesome ingredients are used by fraudulent brewers, and that very deleterious substances are also vended both to brewers and publicans for adulterating beer, but that the ingredients mixed up in the brewer's enchanting cauldron are placed above all competition, even with the potent charms of Macbeth's witches:

'Root of Hemlock, digg'd i' the dark,

† † † †

† † †

For a charm of now'rful trouble.

For a charm of pow'rful trouble, Like a hell-broth boil and bubble; Double, double, toil and trouble, Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.'

The fraud of imparting to porter and ale an intoxicating quality by narcotic substances, appears to have flourished during the period of the late French war: for, if we examine the importation lists of drugs, it will be noticed that the quantities of cocculus indicus imported in a given time prior to that period, will bear no comparison with the quantity imported in the same space of time during the war, although an additional duty was laid upon this commodity. Such has been the amount brought into this country in five years, that it far exceeds the quantity imported during twelve years anterior to the above epoch. The price of this drug has risen within these ten years from two to seven shillings the pound.

'It was at the period to which we have alluded, that the preparation of an extract of cocculus indicus first appeared, as a new saleable commodity, in the price currents of brewers' druggists. It was at the same time, also, that a Mr. Jackson, of notorious memory, fell upon the idea of brewing beer from various drugs, without any malt and hops. chemist did not turn brewer himself; but he struck out the more profitable trade of teaching his mystery to the brewers for a handsome fee. From that time forwards, written directions, and receipt-books for using the chemical preparations to be substituted for malt and hops, were respectively sold; and many adepts soon afterwards appeared every where, to instruct brewers in the nefarious practice, first pointed out by Mr. Jackson. From that time, also, the fraternity of brewers'-chemists took its rise. They made it their chief business to send travellers all over the country, with lists and samples exhibiting the price and quality of the articles manufactured by them for the use of brewers only. Their trade spread far and wide, but it was amongst the country brewers chiefly that they found the most customers; and it is amongst them, up to the present day, as I am assured by some of these operators, on whose veracity I can rely, that the greatest quantities of unlawful ingredients are sold.'

The following extract relates to the same subject, and we are glad to find by it, that none of the eleven great porter brewers have ever been detected in any illegal sophistication of their beer. Mr. Accum very properly gives us a list of those miscreants who have been convicted of adulterating their porter with poisonous ingredients, and want of room alone prevents us from damning them to everlasting fame, by inserting their names along with that of the Rev. Sennacherib Terrot, in the imperishable pages of this miscellany.

'That a minute portion of an unwholesome ingredient, daily taken in beer, cannot fail to be productive of mischief, admits of no doubt; and there is reason to believe that a small quantity of a narcotic substance (and cocculus indicus is a powerful narcotic) daily taken into the stomach, together with an intoxicating liquor, is highly more efficacious than it would be without the liquor. The effect may be gradual; and a strong constitution, especially if it be assisted with constant and hard labour, may counteract the destructive consequences perhaps for many years; but it never fails to show its baneful effects at last. Independent of this, it is a well-established fact, that porter drinkers are very liable to apoplexy and palsy, without taking this narcotic poison.

'If we judge from the preceding lists of prosecutions and convictions furnished by the Solicitor of the Excise, it will be evident that many wholesale brewers, as well as retail dealers, stand very conspicuous among those offenders. But the reader will likewise notice, that there are no convictions, in any instance, against any of the eleven great London porter brewers for any illegal practice. The great London brewers, it appears, believe that the publicans alone adulterate the beer. That many of the latter have been convicted of this fraud, the Report of the Board of Excise amply shows.

- "The following statement relating to this subject, we transcribe from a Parliamentary document.
- 'Mr Perkins, being asked whether he believed that any of the inferior brewers adulterated beer, answered, 'I am satisfied there are some instances of that.'
- "Question.—' Do you believe publicans do?' Answer.—
 'I believe they do.' Q.—' To a great extent?' A.—' Yes.'
 Q.—' Do you believe they adulterate the beer you sell them?'
 A.—' I am satisfied there are some instances of that.'—Mr.

 J. Martineau being asked the following
- "Question.—" In your judgment is any of the beer of the metropolis, as retailed to the publican, mixed with any deleterious ingredients?"
- 'Answer.—'In retailing beer, in some instances, it has been.'
- "Question.—" By whom, in your opinion, has that been done?"
 - ' Answer .- 'In that case by the publicans who vend it.'
- On this point, it is but fair to the minor brewers, to record also the answers of some officers of the revenue, when they were asked, whether they considered it more difficult to detect nefarious practices in large breweries than in small ones?
- 'Mr. J. Rogers being thus questioned in the committee of the House of Commons, 'Supposing the large brewers to use deleterious or any illegal ingredients to such an amount as could be of any importance to their concerns, do you think it would, or would not, be more easy to detect it in those large breweries than in small ones?' his answer was, 'more difficult to detect it in the large ones:' and witness being asked to state the reason why, answered, 'Their premises are so much larger, and there is so much more strength, that a cart load or two is got rid of in a minute or two. Witness 'had known, in five minutes, twenty barrels of molasses got rid of as soon as the door was shut.'

'Another witness, W. Wells, an excise-officer, in describing the contrivances used to prevent detection, stated that at a brewer's at Westham, the adulterating substances 'was not kept on the premises, but in the brewer's house; not the principal, but the working brewer's; it not being considered, when there, as liable to seizure: the brewer had a very large jacket made expressly for that purpose, with very large pockets; and on brewing mornings, he would take his pockets full of the different ingredients. Witness supposed that such a man's jacket, similar to what he had described, would convey quite sufficient for any brewery in England, as to cocculus indicus.'

'That it may be more difficult for the officers of the Excise to detect fraudulent practices in large breweries than in small ones, may be true to a certain extent; but what eminent London porter brewer would stake his reputation on the chance of so paltry a gain, in which he would inevitably be at the mercy of his own man? The eleven great porter brewers of this metropolis are persons of so high respectability, that there is no ground for the slightest suspicion that they would attempt any illegal practices, which they were aware could not possibly escape detection in their extensive establishments. And let it be remembered, that none of them have been detected for any unlawful practices, with regard to the processes of their manufacture, or the adulteration of their beer.'

The following observations on the adulteration of rum and brandy are by no means applicable to 'John Hamilton's best,' which inspires the flash coves of the Trongate with too much wit not to be genuine. We are convinced, nevertheless, that it contains something singular in its composition, and possesses an inherent stimulus to trotting. When drinking it t'other day at a friend's house, who lately imported a few dozens of it from Glasgow, we detected ourself more than once instinctively trotting two military gentlemen,

who sat on our right and left, on the subject of their campaigns. This, however, must be the subject of a separate dissertation.

British molasses, or sugar-spirit, coloured with burnt sugar.

'The flavour which characterises French brandy, and which is owing to a small portion of a peculiar essential oil contained in it, is imitated by distilling British molasses spirit over wine lees; but the spirit, prior to being distilled over wine lees, is previously deprived, in part, of its peculiar disagreeable flavour, by rectification over fresh-burnt charcoal and quicklime. Other brandy-merchants employ a spirit obtained from raisin wine, which is suffered to pass into an incipient ascescency. The spirit thus procured partakes strongly of the flavour which is characteristic to foreign brandy.

'Oak saw-dust, and a spirituous tincture of raisin stones, are likewise used to impart to new brandy and rum a ripe taste, resembling brandy or rum long kept in oaken casks, and a somewhat oily consistence, so as to form a durable froth at its surface, when strongly agitated in a vial. The colouring substances are burnt sugar, or molasses; the latter gives to imitative brandy a luscious taste, and fullness in the mouth. These properties are said to render it particularly fit for the retail London customers.

'The following is the method of compounding or making up, as it is technically called, brandy for retail:

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sanghant oddy, or a	lds						7 33	0 8	d	G	all	ons.
'To 10 puncheons of brandy	39	YO	3		ıń.			17			1 /4	1081
Add flavoured raisin spirit	14					,			1	-	V	118
Tincture of grains of paradis	se	-		- 7		• 1			-	. 1	•	4
Cherry laurel water -							•.,		-			2
Spirit of Almond cakes -		-	751	-		-					-	2
The management						1 84				20		1207

'Add also ten handfuls of oak saw-dust; and give it complexion with burnt sugar.'

Mr. Accum gives us a long dissertation on counterfeit tea, and another on spurious coffee; but as these are impositions by which we are little affected, we shall not allow them to detain us. The leaves of the sloe-thorn are substituted for the former, and roasted horse beans for the latter. These frauds, it appears, are carried to a very great extent.

We believe we have not yet noticed the frauds of the cheesemonger: we now beg, therefore, to introduce that gentleman to the notice of our readers.

"As a striking example of the extent to which adulterated articles of food may be unconsciously diffused, and of the consequent difficulty of detecting the real fabricators of them, it may not be uninteresting to relate to your readers the various steps by which the fraud of a poisonous adulteration of cheese was traced to its source."

"Your readers ought here to be told, that several instances are on record, that Gloucester and other cheeses have been found contaminated with red lead, and that this contamination has produced serious consequences. In the instance now alluded to, and probably in all other cases, the deleterious mixture had been caused ignorantly, by the adulteration of the anotto employed for colouring the cheese. This substance, in the instance I shall relate, was found to contain a portion of red lead; a species of adulteration which subsequent experiments have shown to be by no means uncommon. Before I proceed further to trace this fraud to its source, I shall briefly relate the circumstance which gave rise to its detection."

"A gentleman, who had occasion to reside for some time in a city in the west of England, was one night seized with a distressing but indescribable pain in the region of the abdomen and of the stomach, accompanied with a feeling of

tension, which occasioned much restlessness, anxiety, and repugnance to food. He began to apprehend the access of an inflammatory disorder; but in twenty-four hours the symptoms entirely subsided. In four days afterwards he experienced an attack precisely similar; and he then recollected, that having, on both occasions, arrived from the country late in the evening, he had ordered a plate of toasted Gloucester cheese, of which he had partaken heartily; a dish which, when at home, regularly served him for supper. He attributed his illness to the cheese. The circumstance was mentioned to the mistress of the inn, who expressed great surprise, as the cheese in question was not purchased from a country dealer, but from a highly respectable shop in London. He, therefore, ascribed the before-mentioned effects to some peculiarity in his constitution. A few days afterwards he partook of the same cheese; and he had scarcely retired to rest, when a most violent colic seized him, which lasted the whole night and part of the ensuing day. The cook was now directed henceforth not to serve up any toasted cheese, and he never again experienced these distressing symptoms. Whilst this matter was a subject of conversation in the house, a servant-maid mentioned that a kitten had been violently sick after having eaten the rind cut off from the cheese prepared for the gentleman's supper. The landlady, in consequence of this statement, ordered the cheese to be examined by a chemist in the vicinity, who returned for answer, that the cheese was contaminated with lead! So unexpected an answer arrested general attention, and more particularly as the suspected cheese had been served up for several other customers,'

"Application was therefore made by the London dealer to the farmer who manufactured the cheese; he declared that he had bought the anotto of a mercantile traveller, who had supplied him and his neighbours for years with that commodity, without giving occasion to a single complaint.

On subsequent inquiries, through a circuitous channel, unnecessary to be detailed here at length, on the part of the manufacturer of the cheese, it was found, that as the supplies of anotto had been defective and of inferior quality, recourse had been had to the expedient of colouring the commodity with vermilion. Even this admixture could not be considered deleterious. But on further application being made to the druggist who sold the article, the answer was, that the vermilion had been mixed with a portion of red lead; and the deception was held to be perfectly innocent, as frequently practised on the supposition, that the vermilion would be used only as a pigment for house-painting. Thus the druggist sold his vermilion in the regular way of trade, adulterated with red lead to increase his profit, without any suspicion of the use to which it would be applied; and the purchaser who adulterated the anotto, presuming that the vermilion was genuine, had no hesitation in heightening the colour of his spurious anotto with so harmless an adjunct. Thus, through the circuitous and diversified operations of commerce, a portion of deadly poison may find admission into the necessaries of life, in a way which can attach no criminality to the parties through whose hands it has successively passed."

We must now draw our extracts to a close; but we can assure our readers, that we have not yet introduced them to one tythe of the poisonous articles in common use, detected by Mr. Accum. We shall give the titles of a few to satisfy the curious:—Poisonous confectionary, poisonous pickles, poisonous cayenne pepper, poisonous custards, poisonous anchovy sauce, poisonous lozenges, poisonous lemon acid, poisonous mushrooms, poisonous kethup, and poisonous soda water! Read this, and wonder how you live!'

1.03.03

ART. III .- Remarks on Kotzebue's Journey into Persia.

[The following extract from the Gentleman's Magazine is given to show the estimation in which this work is held. Messrs M. Carey and Son, have announced an American edition.]

'This interesting volume is the only account which has hitherto appeared in England respecting the embassy of General Jermoloff to the court of Persia. It has a twofold cliam to attention, arising from the nature of its subject, and the peculiar circumstances of its author. In all the states of Europe, and especially in Great Britain, the political relations of Russia with her Asiatic neighbour are regarded as tending to results materially affecting that balance of power, the equilibrium of which now requires to be maintained with no less solicitude in the eastern than in the Western Hemisphere. On the nature and present state of those relations a multitude of conjectures are entertained, and they are rendered the more problematical by the scanty and confused information which transpires respecting them, from the countries themselves. A despotism, however leniently administered, must be more or less inimical to public discussion, the only effective means by which the truth, or any matter of public interest, can be elicited. Persia has no national literature; and with respect to Russia, it should appear that the epoch is not yet arrived when the inhabitants of that vast empire can possess themselves of the advantages of a representative government and a free press. It is only by Imperial sufferance, we may presume, that a work, referring even in a remote degree to any measures instituted by the cabinet of St. Petersburgh, can be published by a subject of the Czar. Viewed in this light, the Narrative of Capt. Kotzebue is a curious novelty. He was born and educated in Russia; yet has not scrupled to give to the world a minute detail of the progress of the mission to which he was attached, as well as of its reception at the court of Persia. It is true that on affairs of state he practises a reserve which is perfectly diplomatic; but at the same time he makes, perhaps unconsciously, some important disclosures, and his very silence on certain subjects is significantly eloquent.

Topographical illustrations of the country, interspersed with anecdotes characteristic of its inhabitants, occupy the principal portion of the work, and it is only incidentally that subjects of a political matter are touched upon. Many of these digressions, however, have a deeper interest than the narrative itself; they are important, not only from the information which they convey, but from the inferences which they suggest; and they afford abundant matter for speculation on the present and future state of Persia. The following passage, for instance, relating to a personage who may be denominated the elective heir-apparent to the throne, claims the most serious attention, particularly when we consider the quarter from whence it proceeds, and the sanction under which it is promulgated.

"I should take this opportunity of stating, that the introduction of regular discipline into the Persian army, and the formation of its artillery, within these few years, are entirely due to Abbas-Mirza; and it must be allowed that he has, for so short a period, with the assistance indeed of able English officers, achieved a great deal. Only those who are thoroughly acquainted with the pertinacious obstinacy of the Persians, and their dread of every innovation, can form any conception of the obstacles, which the prince had to surmount in accomplishing his views. Nothing less than the appearance of so enlightened a prince, I may say, such a phenomena amidst the Persian people, could have produced such a reform in the army. His principal attention has been directed to the organization of the infantry and cavalry; and in this he has also afforded a proof of his acuteness, as the Persian horse is already sufficiently good, although it cannot

be compared with regular cavalry. But the Persian cavalry is an object of national pride, and on that ground alone the prince could not interfere with its actual condition. He is powerfully supported in the attainment of his views by the king, who has appointed him heir to his throne, on account of his judgment and the mildness of his character; but still more, because his mother was of the family of Kadjor, from which the Shah himself has issued. The eldest brother, who governs several of the Southern provinces of the kingdom, is not much pleased with this selection. He is a coarse and cruel man, who delights in witnessing the barbarous punishments of putting out eyes, tearing out hearts, &c. He has succeeded in undermining his brother's reputation among the principal families of Persia, whose sons all run into his service; and he has artfully led them to consider the introduction of a regular system of discipline into the army, not only as a ridiculous, but a culpable innovation, inasmuch as it entails an intercourse with Europeans, which is not strictly compatible with the religion of the Persians. He tells them that his brother's measures are injurious to the national honour, that his foreign predilections may perhaps induce him to adopt the customs, the dress, and even the religion of Europe; and by such idle tales as these, this man courts the favour of many Persians, who find an indolent life in his service more consonant to their inclinations, than it would be to go through the daily military exercise, and submit to the discipline of Abbas-Mirza."

'From this and other passages of a similar kind, it is manifest that the work, though not avowedly political, contains statements highly deserving the attention of those who view with anxious vigilance the intercourse of Russia with Persia in reference to the future fate of our Indian possessions. As a book of travels, also, it contains a variety of amusing information, and claims to be considered as the most recent account of the country to which it relates. It includes many

court-anecdotes equally novel and singular. We select one relating to a mode of raising supplies for the royal treasury, which few would suppose to be among the ways and means of his Persian majesty.

"The last days of our stay at Sultanie were spent in reciprocal visits among the ministers, who all assured the ambassador that the king, as well as they themselves, had been so much captivated by his excellency, that they were truly grieved to part from him. The prime minister is even said to have found a tear to guarantee the expression of his sorrow, notwithstanding that, according to report, the expensive honour of maintaining the Russian embassy, during the whole of its stay at Sultanie, had been committed by the king to his charge. But he is said to be the most opulent of the ministers.

"When the king observes any of his subjects becoming too rich, in opposition to his royal will and pleasure, he has recourse to a very amiable expedient, in order to reduce the offender to poverty and beggary. In consists in sending him daily a dish from his kitchen; an honour, in return for which the high treasurer would not be satisfied with a less fee than one thousand ducats. Should this proceeding be continued several weeks, it is natural that it must entail poverty upon the wealthiest individual. But if the king be decidedly bent upon the absolute ruin of the person, he fixes on a day on which he dines with him; an honourable distinction, which reduces absolutely to beggary the person on whom it is bestowed."

FURTHER EXTRACTS.

1. First view of Asia. On the 2d of October our arrangements were completed, and we assembled at the ferry of the Terek, where breakfast had been prepared for us. After the pack-horses and carriages had been sent over, we entered the boat, and bid a sorrowful farewell to Europe! On the opposite bank, a company of light infantry, together with a

party of Cossacks, and a field-piece, were ready to escort us. The drums beat, and the whole cavalcade departed at a slow pace. Our convoy was very numerous; the leaving Europe, the hardships which we had already experienced and overcome together, and still more the presence of our chief, bound us to each other by ties of the closest intimacy; and I appeal to all the members of the mission, whether we did not spend most agreeable days on the dreadful road from Mosdok to It is three days' march from the former place to Wladikaukas, and the daring spirit of the Tshetshenzes renders the passage most dangerous. There are two high mountain ridges; one situated before the fort of Konstantinoffskoy, the other immediately beyond it. The first opens into a glen at about fifteen wersts from Mosdok, which affords great facility for the commission of robberies. Those who have once effected the passage of this place in safety may congratulate themselves, for the Tshetshenzes never attack in the open An unfortunate officer, who had left Mosdok well mounted an hour after our departure, in the hope of overtaking us, was murdered on the road: a proof, that although these villains be not seen, they are always lying in wait.

'Other mountaineers, tired of a straggling life, have settled under the guns of our forts; and great numbers of them are already to be met with in the vicinity of Konstantinoffskoy, and Elisawetinskaja.

'The fortress of Wladikaukas is the key of the Caucasus. General Delpozo has taken great pains to build here and embellish the spot, and he has succeeded in converting it into an agreeable place of residence.

'The river Terek, on the banks of which the fortress is situated, is very rapid, and although means have been found to establish a bridge over it, yet that is frequently washed away by the swell of the river. We had not as yet seen any of the terrific scenery of the Caucasus, but we were as-

sured by general Delpozo, who accompanied us from Georgefsk, that the country between Wladikaukas and Dariella surpassed any idea that we might have formed of it. We left Wladikaukas on the 5th of October, and met with the first fall of snow; the thermometer might be at 5° Reaumur. The road was tolerably practicable during the first nine miles, and ran by the side of the Terek, which rushed towards us with a dreadful roar. The carriages suddenly stopped, which was unavoidable, for there stood in the way a granitic mountain of endless height, having an aperture, through which the Terek dashed its foaming torrents. To my astonishment the train soon moved on, and the first carriage disappeared; the others followed; it then came to my turn. Our situation cannot easily be conceived; we were on a narrow way bordering on one side on a stupendous precipice filled by the Terek, whose noise drowns every syllable that is spoken, and on the other skirted by granitic masses, of which parts hung frequently over our heads. Mountains are piled upon mountains; at one time it requires fifty soldiers to draw the carriage up a steep, at another it rolls down and pitches with the most dangerous velocity. The granitic masses ran closer and closer, and encircled us in a bottom, into which the rays of the sun have never penetrated; the humidity was intolerable; the rumbling sound of the carriages rolled like thunder through the hollow, and the voices of the drivers reechoed like sounds from the grave. Whither, one felt tempted to ask, are these senseless people going? Another immense mountain stood in the way. Here the road, however, wound itself into a hollow; we had once more elbow-room, and the eye was thus continually deceived by apparent impossibilities. Of the sky nothing was seen but a little blue streak, indicating the direction of the road. New wonders now started to our view! an opening in the mountain discovered, on the summit of a rock, the little fortress of Larey, where our weary escort was relieved. Close to the fortress

lies, buried in the ground, a small village, the residence of a prince named Dewlet, who was formerly a regular highwayman, but now follows his old trade only in secret. He solicited the honour of a visit from the ambassador to his molehill, and regaled his excellency with a princely banquet ofstinking mutton. The road continues to follow the windings of the Terek, and leaves the traveller astonished at the ingenuity and exertion by which it must have been made. The distance between Wladikaukas and Dariella it but short; we did not, however, reach the latter place till late in the evening, worn out with fatigue and hunger. A new sight was opened to us on the next morning! It was difficult to perceive from whence we had really come, and no road appeared by which we could continue our journey. The whole fort consists of two houses, which form such a contrast with the granitic masses that surround the basin, that they appear from a short distance like small specks. The bridge over the Terek is wonderfully constructed. The sun shines here only one hour and a half when it is in the meridian. garrison is relieved as frequently as possible, for to live there is almost as bad as to be buried alive. All these frightful objects neither impaired the courage nor depressed the cheerfulness of our party; they had no influence on our minds.

'We left the dreary Dariella on horseback. The road wanders in a wonderful manner among the rocks, and eight miles from Dariella a frightful chasm is seen winding itself, as it were, into the clouds. Other apertures are seen branching into it, and towards the summit of the mountain it is no longer discernible by the eye. It is this gulf which regularly every seven years produces a great convulsion in the Caucasus.* How inconceivably tremendous must be the crash when solid masses of ice, detaching themselves by their

^{*} On our return from Persia, that convulsion happened in September, exactly at the expiration of the seven years, as had been predicted.

weight from the summit of Mount Casebeck, and breaking rocks in their fall, roll down for the length of miles, hurling along with them, into the frightful gulf below, every thing which cannot withstand the shock. The course of the Terek is instantly suspended for several minutes, and the fish bounding in its dry bed may be seen from the fort of Dariella. The waters thus obstructed suddenly swell into a sea, or rather they fill the whole basin of the gulf, and breaking through the weakest place, rush with a dreadful noise, frequently taking a new direction and sweeping along every thing they meet. The ice melts away in the course of years, and the blocks of granite remain scattered about the river in heaps of various sizes, on which fir trees spring up, and create most magnificent scenery. We all stood admiring this enchanting spot, when our astonishment was, if possible, increased by the sight of an old convent, which appeared to have been built by some magical power on the summit of an immense rock. It is difficult now to conceive by what means such a situation was first made accessible. Towards midday we arrived at General Casebeck's, a mountaineer who formerly rendered great services to Russia, and now keeps the peasantry in order, and is responsible for the security of the road. He gave us an Asiatic dinner, principally consisting of rice-porridge and mutton. Travellers generally pass the night at his house, but we immediately continued our journey to Kobi, where we arrived at a very late hour. On the road we saw several villages, if they can be said to deserve that name, and another object of wonder. We perceived a high mountain of granite, in which there was scarcely any opening. There, we were told lived a hermit! Soon afterwards, we accordingly saw a figure crawl forth and commence a journey to the regions below. The hermit came down in safety, and advanced towards a cross standing in the road, where he usually receives alms. After many years of perseverance he has succeeded in hewing a spacious cell

in the rock, where, as may well be imagined, he is out of the reach of interruption.'

2. Christian convent in Persia. 'The 1st of May,-The weather was perceptibly warmer during the night than it had hitherto been. This day's march will take us into the plain. The Cossack General Sisajeff, and several other officers who had accompanied us thus far, returned to Gumri, and we proceeded without their protection on our journey. The day was very hot; and the ground being stony, our march, for several hours, was very troublesome. Some great convulsions of nature must have formerly taken place here; for, as far as the eye can reach, the ground is so thickly strewed with large and small stones, that a horse has difficulty in crossing it. This dreary sight vanished after some time; and the plain of Erivan, together with Mount Ararat, offered themselves to our view with increasing interest. But how shall I describe the pleasing emotion which rose within us, on suddenly discovering, after a fatiguing journey in the land of the Moslems, the towers and walls of a splendid convent! It is the celebrated Jatshmiasin, the residence of the Armenian patriarchs,—a defenceless lamb among wolves. This sacred abode has, during the last fifteen hundred years bid defiance to war, and its destructive consequences; nothing could shake it, nor, during this long period, divert its inhabitants for a single day from the pious occupation of prayer. The venerable patriarch Efremkam, surrounded by the priesthood, advanced in person to meet the ambassador, and taking his excellency by the hand, led him, amidst the ringing of bells, and the acclamations of the Armenian people collected from the neighbourhood, to the residence which had been prepared for him.

We were all conducted to neat and clean apartments, such as we had long been deprived of, and shall not again meet with during the whole journey. At a splendid supper such wine was placed before us, as fully convinced me that

old father Noah must have planted the first vineyard here. We learned with delight, that we were to remain a day at this place.

'The convent of Jatshmiasin, which, in the Armenian language, signifies, "Descent of the Son of God," is a splendid edifice. It consists of several courts, which are paved with flag-stones, and planted with handsome trees; and in some of which are basins of water, and fountains, affording cool and agreeable walks during the heat of the weather. The style of its architecture is half European and half Asiatic; but it is good, and adapted to purposes of utility. The old church, in the centre of the convent, which has stood during fifteen hundred years, is of rare and beautiful architecture, combining grandeur with simplicity. It was built by St. Gregorius, the founder of the convent, on the spot where he witnessed the descent of the Holy Ghost. He is said to have several times attempted to ascend Mount Ararat, with a view to obtain a fragment of Noah's ark, but in vain; at last the Almighty conveyed to him, in a dream the object of his desire, which is still preserved! Immense treasures have been collected here, from various parts of the world; for it is only at this place that an Armenian can purchase the holy ointment, as the patriarch in person, together with twelve bishops, must be present at its preparation, and it is in this convent alone, which contains three hundred priests, that that number of dignitaries can be found collected together. The villages belonging to Jatshmiasin are deserving of notice, from their affluence. Indeed there would long since have been a flourishing town here, if the Persian government had not permitted the governor of the province of Erivan to plunder the convent at his pleasure. I feel convinced that the king, who has a great and honourable mind, is ignorant of the conduct of this monster, or he would, before now, have freed the poor inhabitants of the district from his capricious tyranny. This satrap has, during his government, amassed

enormous wealth, which he is now too old to enjoy. He still, however, continues to plunder the people from habit, and the convent from real heartfelt satisfaction! He carries the system so far, that he compels the convent to pay a large sum, whenever he hears that a Christian traveller has passed the night there! What must not these people have suffered, on account of their hospitality to us! He is not ashamed to say, "These dogs at Jatshmiasin are glad when they can entertain a new Christian comer; they have the pleasure; I will have the money!" When he is at a loss to find a pretext for his almost daily exactions, he arranges a hunting party from Erivan, and visits the convent on his way. This honour must be dearly paid for. Many of his favourites, who can procure wine no where else, establish themselves there for weeks together, in order that they may riot in drunkenness, which their religion expressly forbids. If every want be not provided for, they threaten to make false reports to the governor, who, of course, would immediately levy pecuniary contributions! Thus the sanctuary of Armenian Christendom is continually exposed to the tyrannical exactions of a contemptible man, who is, at the same time, the most notorious drunkard in the province. The poor patriarch is much grieved to see the donations of pious Christians daily squandered away on such unworthy purposes. It has been already found necessary to encroach upon the ancient funds of the convent, to meet the current expenditure; but all its members are resolved to suffer with patience, and never, even if their resources should become exhausted, to abandon this sacred abode, whilst God grants them strength and fortitude. It was from a consideration of these circumstances, that on the return of the embassy general Jermoloff decided to take another road, and not revisit Jatshmiasin.

'The second day of our stay here, divine service was performed out of compliment to us: the patriarch, who was present on the occasion, made a very appropriate speech; and

the ecclesiastics wept aloud for joy, to see amongst them so many brethern of their faith. We were all greatly affected; and the venerable patriarch was himself so much moved, that he could scarcely finish his address. The whole concluded with a prayer, in which the names of Alexander and Fet-Ali-Shah (the king of Persia) sounded rather singularly together. When the service was over, we kissed the hands of St. Gregorius and Jacob; also the spear which had pierced the body of our Saviour. Annexed to these sacred relics there was suspended, by a golden chain, a fragment of Noah's ark, of which small pieces could formerly be purchased, an indulgence which has now become a matter of great difficulty. The holy spear, of which the patriarch presented us all with impressions in wax as tokens of remembrance, has been frequently carried to Grusia during the plage, where, of course, it performed miracles. On leaving the church, we were all presented, individually, to the patriarch, and permitted to kiss hands. A grand dinner followed, at which he was not present. Our band of music played: Christians and Moslems listened with delight, and every one was much pleased. We all remember with gratitude our reception at Jatshmiasin.'

3. Mount Ararat. 'The name of Ararat recalls to my mind the little prints of my catechism, which used to attract the attention of my early youth. This mountain, whose geographical dimensions were not over correctly delineated in those prints, and upon whose summit rested Noah's ark twice the size of Ararat itself, now stands before me in all its magnificence. It rises behind the Araxes, which winds along its base, in two points, of which one is less considerable than the other, and is therefore called here Ararat Sadach, son of Ararat. Properly speaking, it is situated in Armenia, near the ridge of Salt mountains, where the Kurds form their encampments. From its middle upwards it is entirely covered with snow, and in general shrouded in clouds.

Many fabulous stories are told of this mountain; but it is certain that its summit cannot be reached, for this very obvious reason,—that it runs perfectly steep from the middle to the point, and is covered with ice. An opulent Turkish bashaw, fond of travelling, had the curiosity to attempt its ascent, but as soon as he had reached the middle, he was compelled by the violence of the cold, and of the wind, to give up his intention.

'Three years ago an immense mass of snow detached itself; and the inhabitants of an adjoining village pretended that a plank belonging to Noah's ark had been found in the snow. It really would not be amiss if wood were oftener to come down from the mountain; for it has become rather dear in the valley. Ararat affords a retreat to a number of wild beasts, and serpents of enormous size. A convent is situated at its foot, called Arokilvank, an Armenian word, which signifies "convent of the apostles." The Armenian people consider the place as sacred, and assert that Noah had, upon that very spot, offered up thanks to God, and built his first dwelling.

4. Abbas Mirza. 'At a short distance from Tauris flows a small river, Adgasu, which has an ancient bridge of ten arches. The Persian troops extended from the latter almost as far as the place of our encampment, therefore above ten wersts; their left wing rested on the bridge, to which our musicians, grenadiers, and Cossacks, had been sent on the day before, as our solemn procession into the city was to commence from thence. When the embassy approached the right wing, the commander of the troops saluted, the guns were fired, and the whole line presented arms. The right consisted of forty-eight pieces of horse-artillery, eight squadrons of organized cavalry, and eight thousand regular infantry, together with bodies of Kurdins and militia. On reaching the bridge, the military governor of Tauris, Tat-Ali-Chan, advanced towards us, and in the name of the heir to

the throne, presented to the ambassador a beautiful charger, decked with caparisons of gold and precious stones. His excellency declined the present, stating that he could not, on any account, accept any thing previously to his public audience from the king, and his majesty's acceptance of the emperor's presents.

' Preceded by the music, the cavalcade moved on in regular order. The heat was intolerable; and we suffered still more from the dust, which had, in the course of a few minutes, powdered us perfectly gray. The concourse of people was so great that the troops were obliged to lay about them with their muskets, in order to clear the way, and keep the passage open. The dust obscured every thing from our sight, and we could neither distinguish the city nor its suburbs. After a long hour of torture, we reached the house that had been prepared for our reception.

'In the anti-court stood a guard of honour, and in the ambassador's apartment there were refreshments of every kind. The house belongs to the first minister in Tauris, Mirza-Bejurk, who bears also the title of Kaimakan, corresponding to vice-chancellor of the kingdom. He has been assigned as an assistant to the king's heir; and his son is married to one of his majesty's daughters, who is said to be a very beautiful woman. Mirza-Bejurk is a man of crafty mind, ambitious of being thought devout, and is flattered by being styled Dervish. His avarice is inordinate: the people are as much dissatisfied with him, as they, on the contrary, bless the administration of the heir to the throne. His house is, like all Persian residences of persons of distinction, an endless labyrinth of courts and small apartments. On the day after our arrival he paid a visit to the ambassador, which his excellency returned after dinner. Visits of this description are consumed in an uninterrupted succession of compliments and mutual assurances of regard and affection. We admired the patience of the ambassador, and the Persians

were struck by his eloquence, for he surpassed them all in the art of complimenting. The day following that of our arrival, was the anniversary saint's day of the archduke Constantine, and it was that which Abbas Mirza had appointed for receiving us. After we had all performed public prayer, two noblemen came, on the part of Abbas-Mirza, to conduct us to the place of audience. Several runners who were to precede, and a number of handsome chargers, with gold equipments, were in waiting before the door of our residence. The people were forbidden to show themselves, and the streets were lined with troops in double file, as far as the palace. We dismounted in a spacious and handsome court, and passed through several others of less extent, surrounded by little rooms, in which sat the principal persons of the city, who on the approach of the ambassador rose, and respectfully saluted him. We went on until we entered a sort of garden, at the end of which stood the palace occupied by the heir to the throne. Over its open side, which faced us, was spread a very large curtain of red cloth that created a delightful shade, refreshed by the playing waters of a fountain. Behind the latter Abbas-Mirza stood alone, leaning on the window. At some distance on his right, we observed the minister Mirza-Bejurk standing against the wall; and on his left were three boys, attired in dresses ornamented with gold and precious stones: one of them was his brother, the second his son, and the third his nephew. With the exception of these persons and ourselves, there were no others present-Abbas-Mirza himself, who is averse to pomp, wore a plain red dress with silver lace: he had, like all Persians, a cap of sheep's skin, and his dagger alone was richly ornamented with jewels. On the approach of the ambassador, the prince advanced a few paces towards him, and courteously offered him his hand; upon which his excellency presented to his highness a letter from the emperor, which according to eastern custom, he reverently raised towards his head, and he

then laid it near him on the window.—Abbas-Mirza is thirty-five years of age, and to a handsome person unites great dignity of deportment: his conversation is sensible, and his smile well-timed. His eye is full of goodness: he is also just, never sanctions the cruelties authorised by the Persian laws, and mitigates them to the extent of his influence. After the preliminary forms of civility had been gone through, he testified his wish to become acquainted with us all. He said to each something obliging, or at least appropriate, suited to our respective stations. To the ambassador he said,-"That the rewards of his valour with which he perceived his excellency to be decorated convinced him that he had served his sovereign well;" and he inquired with great kindness whether he had not been wounded during this long war. The ambassador replied, that the wound which he had received in his foot was no longer attended with unpleasant consequences; and that, besides, the good reception with which he had been honoured in Persia, was sufficient to extinguish any uneasy recollection of the past. Abbas Mirza rejoined that he should spare no pains, as far as lay in him, to render our stay at Tauris as agreeable as possible. ambassador thanked him for this attention, and took his leave. When we had nearly reached the threshold, his excellency observed that the prince, out of civility, remained standing in his place, upon which we all turned towards his highness, and respectfully bowed to him for the last time. - Notwithstanding his long beard and terrific moustaches, Abbas-Mirza won the hearts of us all. His aid-de-camp, who accompanied us home, was lavish in his praises of his master, whom he adores.

'The officers of the English East India Company, residing at Tauris, came to visit the ambassador, and were invited to dinner. Among them were, major Lindsay, major Mackintosh, captain Hart, captain Monteith (who had accompanied general Malcolm to Persia), Dr. Cormick, and

lieutenant Willock. Captain Willock, the charge d'affaires of England, and Dr. Campbell, were attending the king at Teheran. These gentlemen, of whom several had been many years in Persia, were highly pleased to dine in company with Europeans, and were delighted at again hearing the sound of music to which they had long been unaccustomed. They had all previously resided in India, the climate of which they talked of with horror. After dinner, Abbas-Mirza sent a number of saddle-horses for our use, and invited the ambassador to accompany him on a ride. As we had to pass by the palace, his highness came to meet us at the gate, and we proceeded together out of the city. A number of Kurdins stationed in the suburbs, regaled us with some of their peculiar musical compositions. Their band consisted of twenty musicians, dressed in the most fanciful colours: they wore high red caps, tapering to a point; their instruments consisted of little drums, fastened to the saddles of the horses, and of a species of clarionet, of a harsh squeaking tone. Immediately out of the city we found a body of Kurdins, and eighteen pieces of horse-artillery, which the prince intended to review in our presence. After riding down the line, Abbas-Mirza took his station in front, about the centre of the troops, (having the ambassador at his side, and we remaining behind them,) and ordered the cavalry to manœuvre. This produced a ludicrous scene. The aide-decamp, who stood at a distance, and who had to carry the orders of his highness to the commanding officer, was on foot, and in slippers. From his zeal in running backwards and forwards, he looked like an angry shrew in full chase after her husband. The Kurdins formed into several divisions, and attacked each other. Their quickness in loading, and their remarkable dexterity in the management of their horses, are really admirable. Their favourite mode of attack, however, is with the lance, which they raise very high, swinging it powerfully, in order to increase the impetus with which

they dart it at their adversary. They have no notion of saving their horses; and they stop them whilst at full speed with such violence, that one expects to see them thrown on their backs: they twist them round suddenly, and gallop back with the same speed. It is therefore not surprising, that horses in Persia should generally be weak in the legs. The Persian breed is very highly extolled; but I, who am certainly no jockey, must confess, that English horses, like those belonging to the countess Orloff, count Sawadaffsky, and many others in Russia, please me better. The Persian horses have long necks, carry their heads stretched out before them, have narrow chests, and long legs; but they are very slack mettled, and easily managed. The Persians themselves give the preference to the Arabian breed. When the manœuvres were concluded, Abbas-Mirza rewarded the commander of the Kurdins with a lance, which was delivered to him by the aid-de-camp, and which he raised three times to his head, and kissed. We then rode up to the artillery, which had not moved from the spot. Abbas-Mirza, begging the ambassador to remain on the right wing, gave his horse the spur, and stationed himself behind the centre, in order to command in person. The English officer, to whom the Persian artillery owes its formation, galloped very busily along the line, accompanied by a native orderly. The men shot with remarkable skill at a distant target; and, although they did not strike it, yet every ball fell close to the mark. Abbas-Mirza appeared highly displeased that the target had not been overturned; but the ambassador justly complimented his highness, and observed, that if, instead of the target, to strike which is, after all, a matter of chance, a battery of the enemy had stood there, it would long since have been dismounted. Abbas-Mirza was the more pleased by this remark, as the ambassador is himself an officer of artillery.

'The infantry, as well as the cavalry, are lightly and appropriately dressed. The former have blue and also red jackets of English cloth; the latter blue jackets trimmed with cotton lace: the officers have gold or silver lace, and wear red silk sashes, such as are used in the English army. Wide white pantaloons are generally worn, and the national cap of Persia, which does not look well. Instead of slippers the military wear boots, which they would not use, until encouraged by the example of Abbas-Mirza. The muskets are sent from England: but they have a foundery of connon at Tauris, and can make good powder. Their manœuvres are simple, and only framed for the purpose of moving the troops in bodies, and of making them fire regularly. The horse-artillery, and the cavalry, are provided with English sabres, and the infantry have no side arms, except occasonally bayonets.

'After the prince had shown us his artillery to so much advantage, he requested the ambassador and all his suite to accompany him to his new garden, which was not far from the place of review. We dismounted at the gate, and with the exception of Abbas-Mirza, no Persian entered the garden. Freed from the observation of his own people, who consider it criminal in a person of rank to smile, his highness yielded to his natural disposition, and convinced us that he possesses a sound judgment, and a character highly amiable. The principal avenue through which we proceeded led straight to a lofty pavilion of several stories, built in the Asiatic style, and commanding a view of the whole city. The garden has been recently laid out in the European style, with walks and parterres: the trees are as yet young; and every thing has the appearance of having been but just finished; but the place cannot fail to grow into a magnificent spot. And here too Abbas-Mirza affords another instance of his endeavours, by his own example, to introduce better taste among his people. Before the pavilion there is a very extensive basin, which is supplied with water from a great

distance. On approaching the pavilion, the gardener presented two bouquets to the prince, who offered the finest of them to the ambassador. We ascended by a narrow staircase into a pleasant little apartment, from which we had a most extensive view of the whole city. The floor was covered with carpets as usual, and the walls were decorated with small paintings. We were surprised to see in two niches, in the upper part of the room, a portrait of the emperor Alexander, and one of Bonaparte, the last of which was a striking likeness. The view of the town was not interesting: we saw nothing but walls and trees, the houses being all concealed from our view. The city is bounded on the north by mountains, whose bright red colour would lead the observer to suspect their volcanic character, if he were deaf to the thunder that rolls within their subterraneous caverns, and shakes the very foundation of the city. We did not experience any earthquake during our residence at Tauris, although we were told that these phenomena of nature were very frequent here; and the inhabitants say that a very violent convulsion takes place periodically at the expiration of every forty years, overwhelming the greater part of the city in ruins. They now expect this awful visitation in four years hence, and yet they show no symptoms of alarm; so singular is the combined effect of habit, of hope, and of attachment to the place of our birth! We saw an old Persian, who, during the last earthquake, had lain five days buried under the ruins, where he was found by mere chance. The climate of Tauris is in other respects heavenly, and it is said to have the effect of curing fever. As there were no chairs in the pavilion, Abbas-Mirza had the civility to remain standing. His highness at first asked the ambassador whether he did not wish that the gentlemen of the embassy should retire into another apartment, as that in which we were assembled was rather crowded, and it would be difficult to hand round refreshments; but his excellency very properly declared, that where

he was, his officers must be present also. The prince was not in the least discomposed by this answer, but, on the contrary, conversed with several of us. Some gentlemen of the mission, affected to consider this observation as betraying a want of good breeding and incivility; but allowing even that he did avail himself of the pretext of the apartment being crowded to get rid of us, ought this to be made a subject of reproach to him? Do they forget that he has been accustomed from his early youth to see the highest persons in the state standing in a court, or when in his apartment, at a hundred yard's distance from him? Would not any person in his place have felt the inconvenience of being in a close and crowded room? The prince carried his delicacy so far as even not to notice that we were trampling his carpets with our boots, while the English themselves never enter his apartments but in red stockings.* The preservation of this part of our costume was permitted, as a complimentary distinction to the ambassador, as well as the members of the Russian embassy; and it should be particularly remembered, that the watchful pride of the whole nation was extremely sensitive upon this very point of etiquette, of our pulling off our boots: it was, in truth, this apparently unimportant matter, which occasioned a total failure of our negociations with Japan and China. Abbas-Mirza conversed with his usual affability, while tea and refreshments were handing round; and we accidently discovered an honourable trait of his character, which in Persia excited our astonishment. The

^{*} The author has omitted to state, or probably he was not aware, that the subject of these boots had undergone some discussion previously to the audience. The Russians insisted on appearing in their national costume, and the etiquette of the Persian court was dispensed with in their favour.

—With respect to the British Mission, the case is different. Its members felt no hesitation in complying at once with a custom, the observance of which is, no doubt, proper, since it conveys a harmless demonstration of respect.—Translator.

ambassador observed in the garden a protest of corner of an old wall, which spoiled the beauty of the tunding objects, and disfigured the prospect. His excenency asked the prince why he did not order the wall to be pulled down? "Only concieve," replied his highness, "with a view of forming gardens on a grand scale, I purchased the grounds of several proprietors. The owner of that where the wall stands, is an old peasant, who has absolutely refused to sell his property to me, because he will not part for any price with an ancient patrimonial possession of his family. I must allow, his obstinacy vexes me exceedingly, and yet I cannot but honour him for his attachment to his forefathers, and still more for his boldness in denying me his ground. I must wait until the time when his heir will, perhaps, be more reasonable." Who would have expected to find so much feeling in despotic Asia?"

ART. IV.—The Influence of Civic Life, Sedentary Habits, and Intellectual Refinement, on Human Health, and Human Happiness; including an estimate of the balance of enjoyment and suffering in the different gradations of society. By James Johnson. Esq. Philadelphia: republished, 1820.

Before the publication of this volume, Mr. Johnson was already advantageously known to the public as the author of a very valuable work on the Diseases of Tropical Climates, besides some other productions which he appears to consider equally meritorious. With books that are purely medical we should not venture to interfere, leaving the discussion of their worthiness to the members of that 'genus irritabile' the doctors, who dispute in the Medical Recorder,—but this volume professing to be in ideas and language 'intelligible to all,' the readers of a miscellaneous journal have a right to expect some little account of it.

That it is to be a book of considerable success and importance we have the opinion of thel earned author himself, who with enviable self-complacency, tells us that the manner in which his former attempts passed the ordeal of public opinion and reception 'can leave little doubt respecting the fate of the present work.' This confident prognostication will we trust be considered ample apology for the abundant extracts that follow; more particularly when it is remembered too that he assures us, 'The practical inferences contained in the following essay form a part of the result of twenty-one years' extensive observation of man, in all stages of civilization and refinement, from the Savage of Nicobar to the Philosopher of Europe. During the above period, as Human Health was the author's primary object of study, so the Influences of Climate and modes of life on that health, were important subjects of investigation.—

'The mass of observations, on which his positions were founded, were collected in active scenes of life, during personal visitations in many of the largest cities and societies of the world; and a considerable proportion of the morbid influences here delineated have been severely felt, in person, by the author. They are not, therefore, the creatures of imagination, or the theories of the closet. They are promulgated under the sole patronage of nature and truth.'

The passion which was originally and still is the prime mover to 'civic association,' he contends to be not fear, as is usually held by writers on political philosophy, but the mere love of talking, the 'colloquial cacoethes, which begins with the infant's prattle, and only ceases when speech and hearing are obliterated by extreme age or infirmity.'

This notion is rather novel, and in a work of theory would require investigation, but as Mr. Johnson is to be judged only as a didactic writer it matters not whether he assigns the right cause for the formation of civil society; the question is not whether we had better return to savage life, but how the maladies incident to man in a social state are best to be avoided or cured. He proceeds:

In man we can clearly distinguish three leading systems or series of parts, with their appropriate functions. The first is the organic system, comprehending the heart and vessels which circulate the blood and other fluids—the lungs, the digestive organs and the glands. These are not under the governance of the will, and perform their allotted functions, whether we sleep or wake. The second class comprehends all the voluntary muscles, by means of which we transport ourselves from place to place-construct our edifices and manufactures-lay waste empires in war, or cultivate the fields in peace! This is termed the animal system. Last of all comes the sentient and intellectual system, viz. the brain and nerves. The innumerable ramifications of the nerves. spread over the surface of the body, and crowded into the tissues composing the different organs of sense, convey to the brain, like faithful videttes, intelligence of every thing that passes in the world around us. From these impressions, the mind forms its ideas, its judgments, and its determinations. In the development of this system man excels all other animals, as much as the sun excels, in size and splendour, the meanest planet.

'Now these three systems, although apparently independent of each other, are yet linked in the strictest bonds of sympathy and harmony, and are perpetually influenced one by another. Thus, suppose a few grains of emetic tartar are introduced into the stomach, a part of the organic system, As soon as nausea takes place, the animal powers, or voluntary muscles are enfeebled, and the intellectual system, (or that through which the soul is manifested) even of the proudest hero, feels the shock, and lies prostrate with its suffering companions in the organic and animal life. Shakspeare, that accurate observer of nature, repeatedly exemplifies this remark, and particularly in the celebrated dialogue between Brutus and Cassius, relative to Cæsar:

He had a fever when he was in Spain;
And when the fit was on him I did mark
How he did shake ———
His coward lips did from their colour fly;
Ay, and that tongue of his that bade the Romans
Mark him, and write his speeches in their books,
Alas! it cried—' Give me some drink Titinius,'
As a sick girl.

'Let a sudden gust of passion or sense of fear, on the other hand, disturb the intellectual system;—the heart palpitates, the function of digestion is suspended—and the voluntary muscles tremble—all through sympathy with the great sensorium or seat of thought. In short, health and happiness (for although we may have health without happiness, it is impossible that we can have happiness without health) depend on a just equilibrium and harmony between the functions of these three systems; and whatever disturbs this harmony, by impairing the functions of any one of these systems, deranges directly or consecutively the whole fabric intellectual as well as corporeal.'

Having thus laid down his principles, he goes on (after a protestation against materialism, of which he fears to be suspected), to treat of the effect of too much and too multifarious food. 'The evil consequences of repletion, or luxurious living, far exceed belief or even the calculation of the physician; for they metamorphose themselves so artfully, and mask themselves so successfully behind unsuspicious forms and phænomena, that they are constantly undermining the constitution, deceiving the patient, and misleading the practitioner.

'Observation has proved, that when a stimulating substance is applied to any part of the body, internally or externally, a sensation or irritation is first produced, and then an increased afflux of blood to the vessels of the part. This law has long been acknowledged; *Ubi* stimulus, ibi irritatio—ubi ir-

ritatio, ibi affluxus. The sensation or irritation shows, that the nervous or sentient system of the part is first acted on; the turgescence evinces, that the vascular or blood vessel system is next affected. Now, in the present state of society, and particularly of civic society, the whole internal surface of the digestive organs is daily stimulated, in an inordinate degree, not only by the poignant and complicated qualities of our food, but also by the quantity. If there be any one truth in medical science more firmly established than all others, it is this! Let us look around us, in this great and luxurious metropolis, for instance, and we shall not find one in ten, whose digestive organs are in a natural and healthy condition. The tint of the eye and countenance, the feel of the skin, the state of the tongue, the stomach, the bile, and the various evacuations, offer to the experienced and discerning physician the most incontestible proofs of the position here advanced.

'The tissue or membrane which lines the digestive organs from the mouth downwards, is a secreting surface, that is constantly pouring forth a fluid which is necessary for the digestion of the food in every stage of its progress. Now, when any gland, or secreting surface, is over-excited, the fluid secreted becomes unnatural in quantity and quality. It is sometimes diminished, sometimes increased; but always depraved. This is familiarly exemplified when the mucous membrane, lining the nose and air-tubes of the lungs, happens to be acted on by atmospherical transitions, as in a common cold. At first, the membrane is dry and half inflamed; afterwards a more copious secretion than usual comes pouring forth, and of so acrid a quality as to excoriate the nose and lips themselves. It is so with the mucous membrane lining the stomach and bowels. When inordinately excited by the quality or quantity of the food and drink, the secretions are irregular and morbid, and therefore a constant source of irritation is generated in this important class of

organs. This irritation is manifested by some pain or uneasy sensation in the line of the digestive organs; irregularity of their functions, particularly of the alvine evacuations; and an unnatural state of the tongue and urine.

'But with these organs almost every part of the human system sympathizes, and the discerning physician can plainly detect their derangement in the state of the mind, the nerves, the muscles, and the skin. Let it be remembered, that when any one part of the system is inordinately excited, some other part or parts are deprived of their due share of vital energy, as we see every day exemplified in what is termed derivation. Now when so large a portion of this vital energy is kept constantly concentrated round the digestive apparatus, it is easy to see that the animal and intellectual systems must severely feel the loss. The shattered state of the nerves, the irritability of the temper, and the want of tone in the muscles, which hourly present themselves in luxurious and civic society, afford the most convincing evidence of the truth of these positions.

'This is one view of the affair; but there are various others. It often happens, that such is the strength of the constitution, and the efforts of nature to counteract the morbid effects of repletion, that a degree of robustness or corpulency succeeds these luxurious habits, and thus the evil consequences are masked for a time. But the fact is, that the superabundant supply of nutrition, which is poured into the blood-vessel system, is deposited in the shape of fat; nature being unable to throw it off by other outlets. This deposition is only comparatively salutary; and, in truth, the corpulent habit and ruddy complexion are too often but the index of a morbid excess of health, and the preludes to most violent and dangerous diseases.

'Another mode in which nature frees herself, for a time, from the effects of superabundant nutrition, is by throwing out eruptions and other unsightly blotches on the skin, by

which means she often saves internal organs from a dangerous irritation. This is proved by the certainty and safety with which the whole of these cutaneous affections may be speedily removed by improving the state of the digestive organs, lessening the quantity and simplifying the quality of the food, and by the judicious use of the warm bath. On the other hand, when nature is interrupted in her work, and these cutaneous blemishes are incautiously repelled by external applications, the irritation is almost certain to fall on some internal organ, and there cause a painful sensation or an inflammatory action, according as the nervous or vascular structure of the part be predisposed to disease. Thus, in one constitution, on the repulsion of an eruption from the skin, the irritation is transferred to the lungs, and there excites pulmonary consumption. In another, it is transferred to the mucous membrane of the stomach, and heart-burn, or pain in the stomach, or indigestion, or even chronic inflammation of this organ may ensue. In a third, the liver becomes the seat of the translated irritation, and the various phenomena of bilious or hepatic derangments are developed. The intestines, the kidnies, nay the coverings of the brain itself, may, and often do, suffer in this way, with a host of corresponding miseries. All these, however, may be avoided by removing the cause or origin of the cutaneous eruption, as seated in the digestive organs, when the effect will soon cease.'

But if all these terrible penalties await the man that eats too heartily, indulgence in the bottle is threatened with no less punishment. 'The digestive organs, to which this inordinate stimulation was applied, and through the medium of which this intellectual excitement was raised, do not fall back, after such a scene, to the healthy standard, or to their usual integrity of function. No, indeed. The power of digestion languishes; the appetite is impaired; the biliary secretion is deranged. The animal and intellectual systems participate

in the effects of this commotion. The muscles are enfeebled and tremble. The nerves lose their tone. The mind which, the evening before, was all prowess, is in the morning overrun with timidity, or clouded with horror. There is now a collapse of the system. The arteries of the brain were turgid and distended with blood during the excitement of the wine; they are now in an opposite state. Is it to be wondered at, that these alternate extremes should often lead to organic derangement of the delicate texture of the brain, and end in hypochondriasis or mania itself?

'The liver and brain are the organs, in fact, which suffer most from intemperance in drink; and it appears to me, that this occurs more from the subsequent collapse, than from the previous excitement. After a debauch, the power of the heart is greatly weakened. It cannot keep the arterial system proportionally distended, and hence the blood accumulates in the venous system; or, in other words, congestion in the veins of the liver and brain obtains, with great derangements of function, ending ultimately in lesion of structure in these organs.

'In the liver it manifests itself by flying or uneasy sensations in the right side, or across the stomach; flatulence; acidity; clay-coloured evacuations; sallow complexion; mental despondency; fickleness or irritability of temper; pink, or other urinary sediment; disagreeable dreams; tenderness on deep pressure under the margin of the right ribs; occasional palpitation or fluttering about the heart, or pit of the stomach, &c. When this train of symptoms commences after irregularity of living, or indeed after any mode of life, the functions of the liver and digestive organs are deranged, and there is but one step farther to organic or incurable disease. This is the moment for a prompt administration of remedies, particularly the blue pill, sarsaparilla, and antimonial aloetic medicines. In these cases, I have derived the most marked benefit from artificial Harrowgate water, which is easily

prepared from sulphate of magnesia, super-tartrite of potash, and sulphuret of potash.

'In the brain, it manifests its baneful effects by head-aches; flushings of the face; throbbings of the temporal arteries while lying in bed; tremors of the muscles, &c. These warn us that hypochondriasis, apolexy, palsy, or mental alienation itself are to be apprehended, if not guarded against by timely evacuations from the bowels, occasional leeching or cupping in the temples or shoulders, cold applications to the head itself, &c.

'In the heart and blood-vessel system, the pernicious consequences of intemperance may be traced by the discriminating physician, to irregularity of action in the central organ of the circulation; occasional palpitations or flutterings; strange and undescribable sensations in the chest; unequal distributions of the blood; flushings in one part of the body, and chilliness in another, but particularly an extreme dejection of spirits, which characterizes deranged function and structure of the heart, and I am convinced leads, in numerous instances, to suicide!

'To remedy these evils effectually, it is evident that a gradual diminution, or total subtraction of the cause would be the surest method. But only a few have resolution to reform entirely. The best means of counteracting or retarding the deleterious effects of intemperance, are such agents as keep all the secretions open, particularly those of the bowels and the skin. The blue pill, aloes, and antimony, form a powerful combination for this purpose, when judiciously proportioned; and, aided by carriage or horse exercise, and the occasional use of the tepid or cold bath, (according to the actual condition of the heart, liver, digestive organs, and head) will ward off the punishment of our indiscretions for a much longer period than we deserve to enjoy!

'The above observations apply to excesses in drink every where; but on the population of crowded cities, where se-

dentary habits and confined air prevail, these excesses exert an infinitely more powerful influence than in towns, villages, or the open country. The citizen then, and particularly the civic valetudinarian ought to be especially on guard against this source of ill health.

'A few words on the salutary effects of drink. There can be no question that water is the best, and the only drink which nature has designed for man; and there is as little doubt but that every person might gradually, or even pretty quickly accustom himself to this aqueous beverage. But this will never be generally adopted. I believe a precept is inculcated in the lectures of a deservedly eminent physiologist of this metropolis, that no drink should be taken at meals, nor for three hours afterwards, lest the gastric juice should be diluted, and the digestion thereby weakened. From an attentive observation of man and animals in almost every parallel of latitude and climate of the globe, and among nations the nearest to a state of nature, I am disposed to draw a very different conclusion. Both men and animals, under these circumstances, drink immediately after eating; and this, I am convinced, is the salutary habit. But even this rule is not absolute. It must vary according to the season of the year, and the exercise, &c. of the individual. In hot weather, when there is great exudation from the pores of the skin, and particularly where exercise is taken before dinner, the food must be diluted by drink during the meal, and vice versa.

'Next to water, toast water, or soda water, is Sherry or Madeira and water—then very weak brandy and water—table beer. The next least insalutary species of drink, is undiluted Sherry, Madeira, and other white wines; then Claret, and least salubrious of all, Port wine and spirits. In proportion as we adhere to the upper links of this chain, so have we a chance of continued health. As we descend in the series, so do we lay down a substratum for disease.

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'It may here be remarked, that tea, independent of its adulterations, has a peculiar effect on the nervous system, and that the digestive organs suffer through the influence of this system. The morbid effects of ale or porter are more observable on the circulating and absorbent system, and will be noticed in the section on that subject. Ardent spirits exert their deleterious influence chiefly on the stomach, liver, brain, and nerves.'

We pass to subsection seventh, of the first chapter, wherein he treats of the influence of civic life, &c. on the digestive organs through the medium of medicine.

'The multiplication of medicines and medical men, with the progress of civilized society, is a sufficient proof, if proof were wanting, of a corresponding multiplication of human infirmities! So complicated is the living machine, in structure and functions; so intricate its movements, and so numerous the agents by which it is influenced, from within and from without, that the science of health and disease, as much exceeds all other sciences, in difficulty of attainment, as algebra, or astronomy, exceeds, in difficulty, the plainest rules of arithmetic. Now, when we look around us, and observe the host of old women, nurses, quacks, and even patients themselves, (leaving aside the mass of ignorant, or unqualified pretenders to regular practice) all busily employed "in pouring drugs, of which they know little, into bodies, of which they know less," we are irresistibly led to the melancholy conclusion, that, all things considered, it were better for mankind if not a particle of medicine existed on the face of the earth! Nor is this a stigma on the use, but on the abuse of the science. It is still a "divine art," to which the victim of pain must fly at last, however stoical or sceptical his disposition.

'It has been a just cause of reproach, to this country in particular, that we are fonder of studying remedies than in-

dications: that is, that we hunt too much after specifics, and do not sufficiently attend to the minute features, phenomena, and causes of disease, by a knowledge of which we might more effectually employ those remedies we already possess. Let us exemplify this observation. A lady is seized with that painful affection, Tic douloureux, or face-ache. One person recommends calomel and opium, as an effectual remedy: a second, proposes Fowler's solution: a third, asserts that belladonna is a specific: a fourth, that cutting the nerve is the surest remedy. Now any one of these may happen to be the right remedy; but they may all be wrong, and the poor lady may run the gauntlet before she is cured. if the face-ache be merely symptomatic of some derangement in the liver, or digestive organs, the calomel and opium will probably be successful: if the disease arise from a translation of gouty, or rheumatic irritation to the part, Fowler's solution may stop the paroxysms of pain: if it be, as it seems, a purely nervous affection, belladonna may remove it; and if it consist in an inflamed state of the neurilema, or covering of the nerve, the division of that covering by the knife may so empty the vessels as to check the disease: but if, as is often the case, the sentient extremity of a nervous twig, be irritated by a carious tooth, the whole of the foregoing means will be useless, and the extraction of the cause alone will des troy the effect.

What we have said of tic douloureux, applies to every other disease. Each has not only numerous causes, but numerous, and constantly varying modes of action, which require incessant vigilance, and the keenest penetration to trace and counteract. Thus, suppose a person to be suffering under acute rheumatism, or gout, in his foot or knee. We are treating it with cooling evaporating lotions, and every thing appears to be going on well; but we have scarcely turned the corner of the street, when the rheumatic, or gouty inflammation darts like an electric shock, to the heart or brain; here

To the part where we were applying refrigeration, we must now apply mustard, blisters, or even scalding water; and, in short, totally reverse our proceedings. What then must be the consequence of employing specific remedies in diseases, that like Proteus, are constantly changing their forms? Why, misery, or death, to thousands every day!*

'I have shown that, in civic life as now constituted, the digestive organs are very generally in a state of irritation, from the quantity and quality of our food, drink, &c. The situation of the nervous system will hereafter be proved to be very similar. To remove these evils, man will not avoid the causes that produced them; the only alternative then, is recourse to medicine. But almost all medicines are in themselves, irritants; and more than half the employment of the physician consists in removing one irritation by inducing another. Let us exemplify this remark. A man, after full living, sedentary avocations, and irregular hours, begins to feel loss of appetite, head-ache, drowsiness, depression of spirits, fickleness of temper, with sense of fulness, and uneasiness on pressure in the right side, &c. There is now engorgement and irritation in the liver. What do we do? We give calomel, aloes, and colocynth, which irritate the mucous membrane of the digestive organs, stimulate the mouths of the biliary ducts, and cause a flow of bile and various other secretions into the intestines, which secretions are soon carried out of the system entirely. The whole train of symptoms now vanish like a fog before the sun beams. But suppose (which indeed is every day done) we had employed a different class of irritants, called tonics; as steel, bitters, &c. which the loss of appetite and other symptoms would appear to indicate? Why the result would be an aggravation, in the end, of all the complaints. Hence then we perceive, that

^{*} See my "Practical Researches on Gout," for examples.

nothing but the most careful and minute investigation of the nature and seat of the morbid irritation can enable us to anply the artificial irritation of medicine, with any prospect of ultimate success. This view of the subject might open the eyes of mankind to the devastation which is daily produced in the digestive organs by the careless and indiscriminate administration of a farrago of medicines, which, like food and drink, both by their quantities and qualities, keep the whole line of the alimentary canal, and, in fact, the whole system, in a state of morbid irritability.

'For this the patient has generally to thank himself. Instead of making a moderate remuneration for the advice or opinion of the medical attendant, he prefers paying him, like his wine merchant, at per dozen, for what he can swallow! In this way the most efficacious remedies are often rendered inert, by commixture or dilution, and perseverance is prevented by satiety or disgust.*

'But it may be said, that, as the specific action of medicines on the human frame, was found out by accident and observation, and as their effects are pretty uniform, so the knowledge of applying them cannot be so very difficult or complicated. Why no. A man of very common understanding may soon learn the names, the doses, and the qualities of the whole Materia Medica, and he may be able to

^{*} I could adduce numerous instances where the power of medicines is affected by commixture; but the following will suffice. In certain urethral discharges, whether recent or chronic, the balsam capivi is possessed of singular efficacy, when simply administered in a little water, or on sugar. But I have seen it given in draughts and mixtures, for weeks together, without effect. When given in pretty large doses, and watched till it produces its specific symptoms, it rarely fails to stop the most inveterate gleet in three or four days. It is a curious fact that it removes irritation, or even chronic inflammation from the prostrate gland, or neck of the bladder, at the very moment that it causes heat in making water. The manner and the dose, however, in which it is generally given, render it abortive.

tell pretty nearly how each will act upon the living machine, in a state of health. But the great difficulty is to discover the nature and seat of the disease, and how to remove that disease by remedies, which often produce diametrically opposite effects. It is not by seeing a great deal of sickness only, that this knowledge can be acquired; but by closely studying what we do see.

'Now, as in civic society, the health is constantly wanting repairs; as the human frame is there in a state of morbid sensibility and irritability; and as patients, quacks, and illiterate practitioners are constantly pouring a flood of physic, upon real or imaginary diseases, it is no unreasonable inference, that upon the whole, a greater quantum of suffering and mortality is thus induced, than is prevented by the scientific and judicious administration of medicine!'

Such are the practical hints of Mr. Surgeon Johnson, whether orthodox in the doctrine of the healing art, it would be presumptuous in any but an M. D. to decide. As every man thinks however that he knows something of medicine, we may be allowed to say the reasoning of the surgeon appears sensible and consistent, and the advice which he offers to the world, if not likely to diminish disease, would be, if followed, conducive to temperance, tranquillity and peace of mind.

ART. V.—The Search after Happiness, or the Quest of Sultaun Solimaun, with other poems. By Walter Scott. Philadelphia, republished by M. Carey and Son. 1820.

[This is a medley of minor pieces made up from an entire edition of Scott's poems. Most of those in the volume before us, have not hitherto been reprinted in this country. The principal poem is a bagatelle, attempted in a style of frolic and humour, very different from the grave character of Scott's muse, as it usually appears. Whether the endeavour was successful, the reader shall judge, as the whole

of it is here subjoined;—the poet himself did not feel encouraged to repeat the effort.]

O, FOR a glance of that gay Muse's eye, That lighten'd on Bandello's laughing tale,

And twinkled with a lustre shrewd and sly

When Giam Battista bade her vision hail!*

Yet fear not, ladies, the naïve detail Given by the natives of that land canorous;

Italian licence loves to leap the pale, We Britons have the fear of shame before us.

And, if not wise in mirth, at least must be decorous.

In the far eastern clime, no great while since,

Lived Sultaun Solimaun, a mighty prince, Whose eyes, as oft as they performed their round,

Beheld all others fix'd upon the ground; Whose ears receiv'd the same unvaried phrase,

Sultaun! thy vassal hears, and he obeys!'
All have their tastes—this may the fancy

Of such grave folks as pomp and grandeur like;

For me, I love the honest heart and warm

Of Monarch who can amble round his farm,

Or, when the toil of state no more annoys,

In chimney corner seek domestic joys—
I love a Prince will bid the bottle pass,
Exchanging with his subjects glance and
glass;

In fitting time, can, gayest of the gay, Keep up the jest and mingle in the lay— Such Monarchs best our free-born humour suit,

But Despots must be stately, stern, and mute.

This Solimaun, Serendib had in sway— And where's Serendib? may some critic say.—

Good lack, mine honest friend, consult the chart,

Scare not my Pegasus before I start!
If Rennel has it not, you'll find, mayhap,
The isle laid down in Captain Sinbad's
map,—

Famed mariner! whose merciless narra-

Drove every friend and kinsman out of patience,

Till, fain to find a guest who thought them shorter,

He deign'd to tell them over to a porter— The last edition see by Long and Co., Rees, Hurst, and Orme, our fathers in

the Row.

Serendib found, deem not my tale a fic-

This Sultaun, whether lacking contradiction-

(A sort of stimulant which hath its uses, To raise the spirits, and reform the juices, Sovereign specific for all sort of cures In my wife's practice, and perhaps in

yours,)

The Sultaun lacking this same wholesome bitter,

Or cordial smooth for prince's palate fitter—

Or if some Mollah had hag-rid his dreams

With Degial, Ginnistan, and such wild themes

Belonging to the Mollah's subtle craft, I wot not—but the Sultaun never laugh'd, Scarce ate or drank, and took a melancholy

That scorn'd all remedy profane or holy; In his long list of melancholies, mad, Or mazed, or dumb, hath Burton none so bad.

Physicians soon arrived, sage, ware, and tried,

As e'er scrawl'd jargon in a darken'd room;

With heedful glance the Sultaun's tongue they eyed,

Peep'd in his bath, and God knows where beside,

And then in solemn accents spoke their doom.

'His majesty is very far from well.'
Then each to work with his specific fell:
The Hakim Ibrahim instanter brought

^{*} The hint of the following tale is taken from La Camissia Magica, a novel of Giam Battista Casti.

His unguent Mahazzim al Zerdukkaut,*
While Roompot, a practitioner more
wilv.

Relied on his Munaskif al fillfily.

More and yet more in deep array appear, And some the front assail, and some the rear;

Their remedies to reinforce and vary, Came surgeon eke, and eke apothecary; Till the tired Monarch, though of words grown chary,

Yet dropt, to recompense their fruitless labour,

Some hint about a bow-string or a sabre. There lack'd, I promise you, no longer speeches,

To rid the palace of those learned leeches.

Then was the council called-by their advice.

(They deem'd the matter ticklish all, and nice,

And sought to shift it off from their own shoulders)

Tartars and couriers in all speed were sent.

To call a sort of Eastern parliament

Of feudatory chieftains and freeholders—

Such have the Persians at this very day, My gallant Malcolm calls them courouttai;†

I'm not prepared to show in this slight song

That to Serendib the same forms belong,—

E'en let the learn'd go search, and tell me if I'm wrong.

The Omrahs, teach with hand on scymitar,

Gave, like Sempronius, still their voice for war-

The sabre of the Sultaun in its sheath Too long has slept, nor own'd the work of death;

Let the Tambourgi bid his signal rattle, Bang the lound gong and raise the shout of battle!

This dreary cloud that dims our sovereigu's day,

* For these hard words see D'Herbeot, or the learned editor of the Recipes of Avicenna.

† See Sir John Malcolm's admirable History of Persia.

† Nobility.

Shall from his kindled bosom flit away, When the bold Lootie wheels his courser round,

And the arm'd elephant shall shake the ground.

Each noble pants to own the glorious summons—

And for the charges—Lo! your faithful Commons!'

The Riots who attended in their places
(Serendib language calls a farmer
Riot)

Look'd ruefully in one another's faces, From this oration arguing much disquiet,

Double assessment, forage, and free quarters;

And fearing these as China-men the Tartars,

Or as the whisker'd vermin fear the mousers.

Each fumbled in the pocket of his trowsers.

And next came forth the revered Convocation,

Bald heads, white beards, and many a turban green,

Imaum and Mollah there of every station, Santon, Fakir, and Calender were seen.

Their votes were various—some advised a Mosque

With fitting revenues should be erect-

With seemly gardens and with gay Kiosque,

To recreate a band of priests selected; Others opined that through the realms a

Be made to holy men whose prayers might profit

The Sultaun's weal in body and in soul; But their long-headed chief, the Sheik Ul-Sofit,

More closely touch'd the point;—' Thy studious mood,'

Quoth he, 'O Prince! hath thickened all thy blood,

And dull'd thy brain with labour beyond measure;

Wherefore relax a space and take thy pleasure,

And toy with beauty, or tell o'er thy treasure;

From all the cares of state, my liege, enlarge thee,

And leave the burden to thy faithful clergy.

These counsels sage availed not a whit,

And so the patient (as is not uncommon

Where grave physicians lose their time and wit)

Resolved to take advice of an old wo-

His mother she, a dame who once was beauteous,

And still was call'd so by each subject duteous.

Now, whether Fatima was witch in earnest,

Or only made believe I cannot say— But she profess'd to cure disease the sternest,

By dint of magic, amulet or lay; And, when all other skill in vain was shown,

She deem'd it fitting time to use her own.

'Sympathia magica hath wonders done,'
(Thus did old Fatima bespeak her son,)
It works upon the fibres and the pores,
And thus, insensibly, our health restores,
And it must help us here.—Thou must

The ill, my son, or travel for the cure. Search land and sea, and get, where'er you can,

The inmost vesture of a happy man, I mean his shirt, my son, which, taken

And fresh from off his back, shall chase your harm,

Bid every current of your veins rejoice, And your dull heart leap light as shepherd-boy's.'

Such was the counsel from his mother came.

I know not if she had some under-game, As Doctors have, who bid their patients roam

And live abroad, when sure to die at home;

Or if she thought, that, somehow or another,

Queen Regent sounded better than Queen Mother;

But, says the Chronicle, (who will go look it,)

That such was her advice—the Sultaun took it.

All are on board—the Sultaun and his train,

In gilded galley prompt to plough the main:

The old Rais* was the first who question'd, 'Whither?'

They paused—'Arabia,' thought the pensive Prince,

'Was call'd the happy many ages since— For Mokha, Rais.'—And they came safely thither.

But not in Araby with all her balm, Not where Judæa weeps beneath her palm,

Not in rich Egypt, not in Nubian waste, Could there the step of Happiness be traced.

One Copt alone profess'd to have seen her smile,

When Bruce his goblet fill'd at infant Nile:

She bless'd the dauntless traveller as he quaff'd,

But vanish'd from him with the ended draught.

'Enough of turbans,' said the weary king,
'These dolimans of ours are not the thing;
Try we the Giaours, these men of coat
and cap, I

Incline to think some of them must be happy;

At least they have as fair a cause as any can,

They drink good wine and keep no Ramazan.

Then northward, ho!' The vessel cuts the sea,

And fair Italia lies upon her lee— But fair Italia, she who once unfurled

Her eagle-banners o'er a conquer'd world,

Long from her throne of domination tumbled,

Lay, by her quondam vassals, sorely humbled;

The Pope himself look'd pensive, pale, and lean,

And was not half the man he once had been.

'While these the priest and those the noble fleeces,

Our poor old boot, 'they said, 'is torn to pieces.

Its topst the vengeful claws of Austria feel,

^{*} Master of the vessel.

[†] The well-known resemblance of Italy in the map.

[†] Florence, Venice, &c.

And the Great Devil is rending toe and heel.*

If happiness you seek, to tell you truly, We think she dwells with one Giovanni Bulli;

A tramontane, a heretic,—the buck, Poffaredio! still has all the luck;

By land or ocean never strikes his flag— And then—a perfect walking money-bag.' Off set our Prince to seek John Bull's abode,

But first took France—it lay upon the road.

Monsieur Baboon, after much late commotion,

Was agitated like a settling ocean,

Quite out of sorts, and could not tell what ail'd him,

Only the glory of his house had fail'd him;

Besides, some tumours on his noddle biding,

Gave indication of a recent hiding.†

Our Prince, though Sultauns of such things are heedless,

Thought it a thing indelicate and needless

To ask if at that moment he was hap-

py. And Monsieur, seeing that he was com-

me il faut, a
Loud voice mustered up, for 'Vive le

Roi!'
Then whisper'd, 'Ave you any news

of Nappy?'
The Sultaun answered him with a cross question,—

'Pray, can you tell me aught of one John Bull,

That dwells somewhere beyond your herringpool,'

The query seemed of difficult digestion, The party shrugg'd, and grinn'd, and took his snuff,

And found his whole good breeding scarce enough.

Twiching his visage into as many puckers As damsals wont to put into their tuckers, (Ere liberal Fashion damn'd both lace and lawn,

* The Calabrias, infested by bands of assassins. One of the leaders was called

And bade the veil of modesty be drawn,)

Fra Diavolo, i. e. Brother Devil.

† Or drubbing, so called in the Slang Dictionary.

Replied the Frenchman after a brief pause,

' Jean Bool!—I vas not know him—yes
I vas—

I vas remember dat von year or two, I saw him at von place called Vaterloo— Ma foi! il s'est tres joliment battu,

Dat is for Englishman, - m'entendezvous?

But den he had wit him one damn songun,

Rogue I no like—dey call him Vellington. Monsieur's politeness could not hide his fret.

So Solimaun took leave and cross'd the streight.

John Bull was in his very worst of moods, Raving of sterile farms and unsold goods; His sugar-loaves and bales about he threw,

And on his counter beat the Devil's tat-

His wars were ended, and the victory won,

won,
But then, 'twas reckoning-day with honest John,

And authors vouch 'twas still this worthy's way,

'Never to grumble till he came to pay; And then he always thinks, his temper's such,

The work too little and the pay too much.'*

Yet, grumbler as he is, so kind and hearty,

That when his mortal foe was on the floor,

And past the power to harm his quiet more,

Poor John had well nigh wept for Bonaparte!

Such was the wight whom Solimaun salam'd,—

'And who are you,' John answered, 'and be d-d?'

'A stranger, come to see the happiest

So, Seignor, all avouch,-in Frangis-

'Happy? my tenants breaking on my hand;

Unstock'd my pastures, and untill'd my land;

^{*} See the True-Born Englishman, by Daniel De Foe. † Europe.

Y

Sugar and rum a drug, and mice and moths

The sole consumers of my good broad cloths--

Happy?—why, cursed war and racking

Have left us scarcely raiment to our backs?

'In that case, Seignior, I may take my leave;

I came to ask a favour—but I grieve'——
'Favour?' said John, and eyed the Sultaun hard

'It's my belief you came to break the yard!--

But, stay, you look like some poor foreign sinner,-

Take that, to buy yourself a shirt and dinner.'—

With that he chuck'd a guinea at his head;

But, with true dignity, the Sultaun said,—
'Permit me, sir, your bounty to decline;
A shirt indeed I seek, but none of thine.
Signior, I kiss your hand, so fare you well.'

'Kiss and be d—d,' quoth John, 'and go to hell!'

Next door to John there dwelt his sister Peg,

Once a wild lass as ever shook a leg When the blithe bagpipe blew—but soberer now,

She doucely span her flax and milk'd her cow.

And whereas erst she was a needy slattern,

Nor now of wealth or cleanliness a pattern,

Yet once a-month her house was partly swept,

And once a-week a plenteous board she kept.

And whereas eke the vixen used her claws,

And teeth, of yore, on slender provocation,

She now was grown amenable to laws, A quiet soul as any in the nation;

The sole remembrance of her warlike joys Was in old songs she sang to please her boys

Join Buil. whom, in their years of early strife,

She wont to lead a cat-and-doggish life, Now found the woman, as he said, a neighbour, Who look'd to the main chance, declined no labour,

Loved a long grace and spoke a northern jargon,

And was d——d close in making of a bargain.

The Sultaun enter'd, and he made his leg,

And with decorum curtsied sister Peg; (She lov'd a book, and knew a thing or two.

And guess'd at once with whom she had to do.)

She bade him 'sit into the fire,' and took Her dram, her cake, her kebbock from the nook;

Asked him ' about the news from eastern parts;

And of her absent bairns, puir Highland hearts!

If peace brought down the price of tea and pepper,

And if the nitmegs were grown ony cheaper;—

Were there nae speerings of our Mungo Park—

Ye'll be the gentleman that wants the sark?

If ye wad buy a web o' auld wife's spin-

I'll warrant ye it's a weel-wearing linen.'

Then up got Peg, and round the house 'gan scuttle,

In search of goods her customer to nail, Until the Sultaun strain'd his princely throttle,

And hollow'd,—' Ma'am, that is not what I ail.

Pray, are you happy, ma'am, in this snug glen?'

' Happy?' said Peg; ' What for d'ye want to ken?

Besides, just think upon this by-gane year,

Grain wadna pay the yoking of the pleugh.'

'What say you to the present?'—'Meal's sae dear,

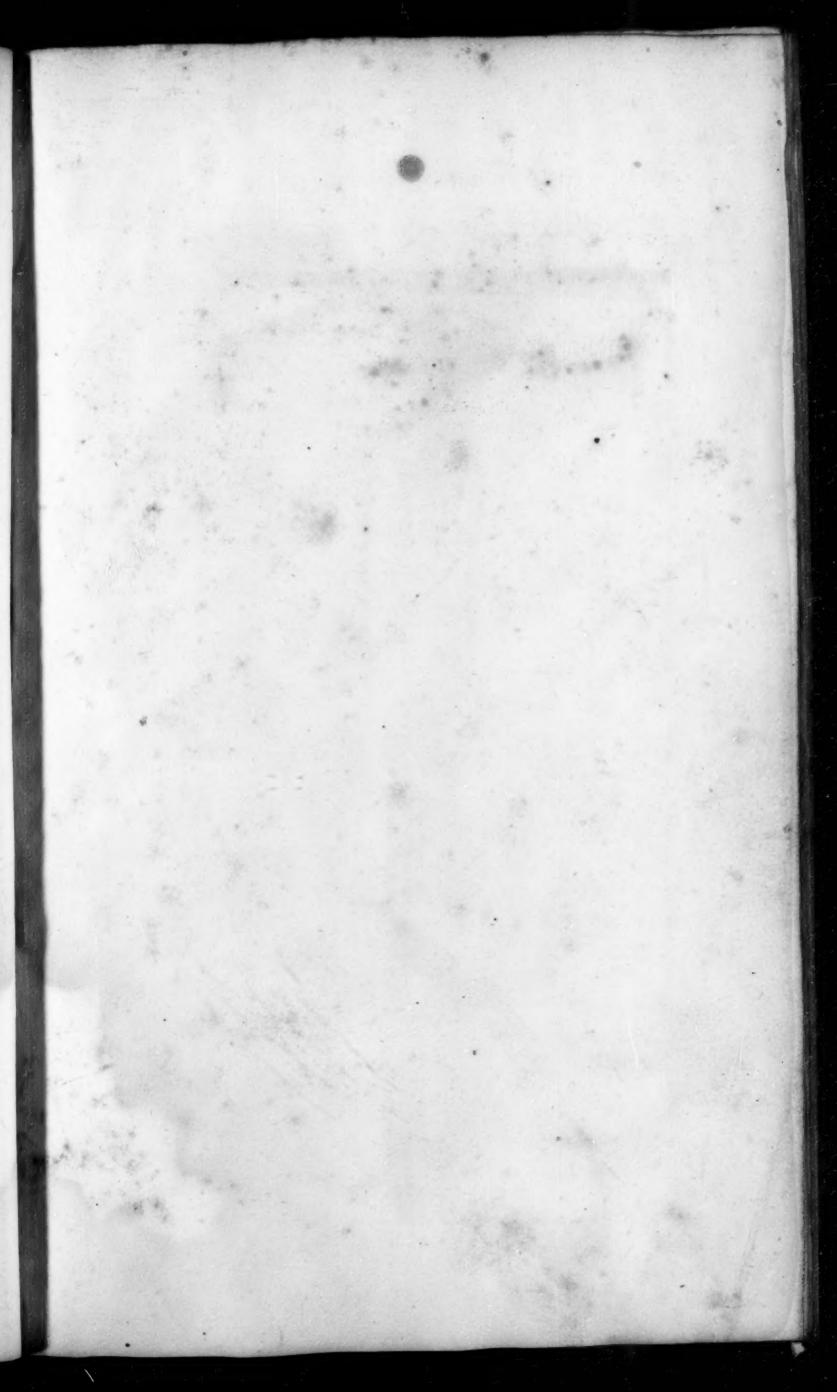
To make their brose my bairns have scarce aneugh.'

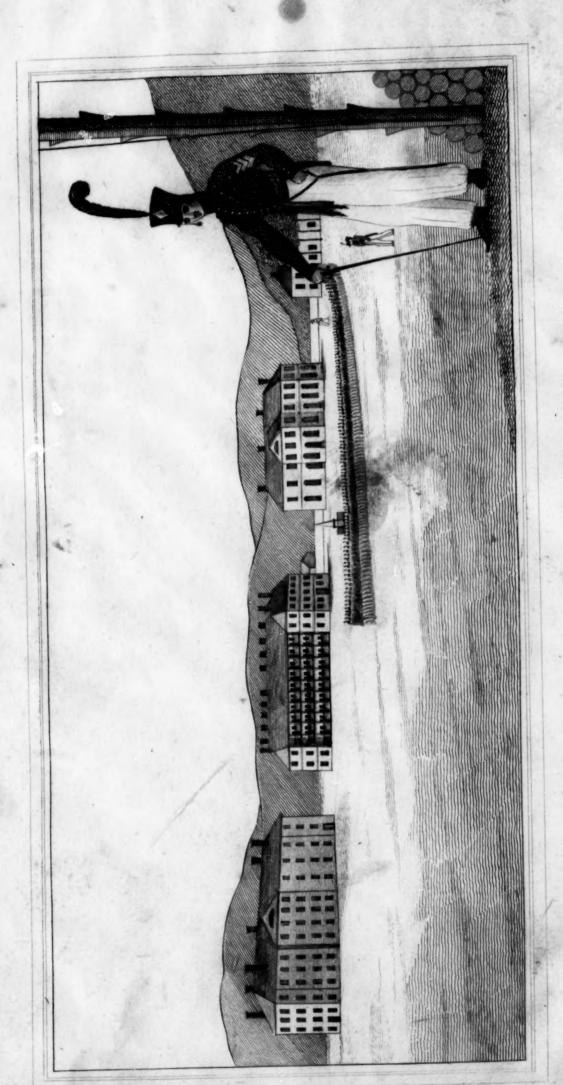
'The devil take the shirt,' said Solimaun,
'I think my quest will end as it began.

Farewell ma'am: now as serement.

Farewell, ma'am; nay, no ceremony, I beg'-

'Ye'll no be for the linen then?' said Peg.





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Military . trademy

Now for the land of verdant Erin, The sultaun's royal bark is steering,

The Emerald Isle where honest Paddy dwells.

The cousin of John Bull, as story tells. For a long space had John, with words of thunder,

thunder, Hard looks, and harder knocks, kept Paddy under,

Till the poor lad, like boy that's flogg'd unduly,

Had gotten somewhat restive and unruly. Hard was his lot and lodging, you'll allow.

A wigwam that would hardly serve a sow; His landlord, and of middlemen two brace, Had screw'd his rent up to the starving place:

His garment was a top-coat, and an old

His meal was a potatoe, and a cold one; Rut still for fun or frolic, and all that, In the round world was not the match of Pat.

The Sultaun saw him on a holiday, Which is with Paddy still a jolly day. When mass is ended, and his load of sins Confess'd, and Mother Church hath from her binns

Dealt forth a bonus of imputed merit, Then is Pat's time for fancy, whim and spirit!

To jest, to sing, to caper fair and free, And dance as light as leaf upon the tree. 'By Mahomet,' said Sultaun Solimaun, 'That ragged fellow is our very man! Rush in and seize him—do not do him

hurt, But, will he, nill he, let me have his

shirt.'—

Shilela their plan was well nigh after baulking,

(Much less provocation will set it a walking,)

But the odds that foil'd Hercules foil'd Paddy Whack

They seized, and they floor'd, and they stripped him Alack!

Up-bubboo! Paddy had not——a shirt to his back!!!

And the king, disappointed, with sorrow and shame,

Went back to Serendib as sad as he came.

ART. VI .- The Military Academy at West Point.

The corps of cadets will, it is said, be marched from their cantonments at West Point, southwardly, as far as Philadelphia, in the course of the present month. The object of such excursions is to afford the embryo soldiers an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the face of the country, to exhibit to them, practically, the difficulties of conducting a march with safety and expedition, and the methods of surmounting the impediments, which usually oppose the progress of an army; and also to strengthen and refresh the interest felt by the community for this interesting institution, by bringing into the immediate view of a large portion of the people the fine body of instructed youths, whom the nation is rearing for its future safeguard and protection.

A similar march was made in the summer of the last year as far as Poughkeepsie and Hudson; the corps were formed into a battalion, consisting of four companies, and counting in all one hundred and ninety-six officers and privates. The following extracts from the journal of one of the cadets, though bearing the characteristics of a very youthful writer, will show the manner of their strategie, the good will with which they were universally received, and the amiable feelings of gratitude excited by hospitable attentions.

'The cadets embarked about twelve o'clock (August 11th) on board a sloop for the purpose of crossing the Hudson, and landing at the Cold Spring, where it was determined they should commence the march. The wind was unfavorable, and the day excessively warm, which rendered the short time they remained upon the water, extremely disagreeable: they encamped in a small valley, a short distance beyond the Spring, and near the canon foundry, erected in its neighbourhood, where they remained during the day and night, in order to make some necessary preparations, such as procuring baggage wagons and arranging the line of march: about six o'clock in the evening the inhabitants of Cold Spring and its vicinity, saluted the cadets, and paid them every attention that their numbers and situation would admit of, which was as highly appreciated, as though it had been the work of many; for the fewer the number, the purer their intentions.

'12th. At reveille, the corps made preparations to begin the march; but not being skillful in striking their tents, and loading their baggage, they were not in readiness until half past five o'clock.

'It would be natural to suppose that the majority of the cadets being young, their constitutions tender, and not yet inured to fatigue, and hardships, few of them would be capable of enduring the heat, and inconveniences of the march; but their ambitious spirit and determination to perform their duties supplied the want of physical strength; the weak grew strong at the idea of excelling superior vigour, while pride prompted others to set a good example; their expectations were more than realized when they reached the village of

Fishkill, as early as ten o'clock A. M. Not a single individual evinced a disposition to yield to the fatigues of the day; indeed the smallest and youngest appeared the most sprightly. It may not be improper to state, that the cadets carried their clothes, knapsacks, muskets, and accourrements themselves, which constituted a weight by no means inconsiderable.

'About a quarter of a mile below the village, the cadets procured a very handsome and convenient field, for their encampment, where they pitched their tents, and spent the remainder of the day. At four o'clock P. M. the battalion marched through the village, performed a number of evolutions, and returned to camp, where the duties of the day were closed with an evening parade.

'It was indeed cheering to survey the prospects which opened to our view, as we emerged from the highlands, every object we beheld gave animation to life, and impressed on our minds the blessing that we, as a nation enjoy, and as individuals have a right to expect.

'The contrast of all that is sublime in nature, and all that contributes to human happiness, was alternately presented for examination during this day's march; sometimes you saw us winding through the vallies of the highlands, at others climbing to the summits of hills, from whence we could look back on scenery whose magnificence and splendour would have confounded the Atheist, confirmed the wavering, and delighted the Christian; the grandeur of the mountains which ascend with such majesty around the academy, the mouldering monuments of our revolutionary fathers, the proudest emblems of national glory, because they contributed to the gaining of national liberty, were the most conspicuous objects that attracted their attention. The soul swells with gratitude when pausing over these crumbling ruins, we would willingly bequeath a tear to the worth of departed ancestry; we would joyfully preserve from oblivion the small remnant

of their labours; but no, it is impossible; the desolating hand of time will soon complete its purposes, and hurry these endearing objects from our sight; a few years, and no traces will be left of the triumphs of liberty, the scenes of heroic exploits, or the struggles of our brave progenitors for freedom and independence, save on the columns of history.'

'I am happy in being able to state that the inhabitants of Fishkill treated the corps with the utmost politeness, and spared no exertions in rendering their short stay among them as pleasant as possible. Among the number of the honours paid the Cadets, there was one which I cannot pass over in silence; I can with safety say, that it has seldom fallen to the lot of any collection of young men to receive a more distinguishing mark of the people's approbation; it was simple yet it was truly genuine; it expressed more than words could do, delivered with all the pomp of oratory, or decorated with the finest flowers of rhetoric. In the morning, the citizens of this hospitable village suspended across the street, through which the cadets would have to march, that for which their forefathers fought, and that which their profession and duty will compel them to defend—the ensigns of liberty. It was the more striking because it was unexpected, it created strange sensations; you might have seen the spirit of the soldier brighten the countenance of the student, while his whole frame bespoke the feelings of his heart as he carried arms to this national flag.

'I have heard numbers of them say, that they never felt so truly elevated or enjoyed a more exquisite moment.

'A number of people had collected to witness their evolutions, they manifested pleasure and delight, and gave every reason to believe that they left a favourable impression on their minds.

'13th. At two o'clock reveille was beaten; their tents struck; their baggage put up, in much less time than on the morning of the twelfth. It was necessary to march early in order to

enjoy the coolness of the morning, to encamp about 12 o'clock to avoid the heat of the day, which was sometimes as high as ninety degrees; the two preceding days were really oppressive, and this morning gave us no better prospect of a change of weather. Six miles from Fishkill the corps halted and refreshed themselves, and in half an hour resumed the march. The roads were excellent; the country beautiful; the scenery charming; which contributed not a little to awaken the attention—elevate sinking spirits and drive away fatigue.

'At nine o'clock captain Bell received information from colonel H. A. Livingston, that the cadets would be escorted into Poughkeepsie, and requested they should be halted a short distance below the town, until the escort arrived; which request was complied with. In the meantime, through the politeness of general J. Brush, captain Bell was favoured with a horse, which enabled him to ride into town, to examine the ground which the quarter-master had selected for their encampment.

'About half past eleven o'clock the escort arrived. It was a company of fusiliers, handsomely uniformed, and commanded by captain Valentine; it conducted the cadets through the town to a small field half a mile beyond it, where they pitched their tents, having marched in all sixteen miles; all were in good health and fine spirits.

'Poughkeepsie is situated on the eastern bank of the Hudson, and appears to be the centre of trade for many miles of fertile and highly cultivated country, which surrounds it. It does not stand immediately on the bank of the river, and commands but a poor prospect. Its streets are clean, and the houses generally neat and handsome. It contains two churches, and about four thousand inhabitants.

'14th. In compliance with many of the most respectable citizens of Poughkeepsie, captain Bell removed the encampment nearer to the town, on ground belonging to colonel

Livingston, which although not sufficiently spacious to admit of manœuvering properly, still on many other accounts it was more convenient, and preferable.

'At three o'clock the battalion paraded and marched through the town, and from thence back to camp, followed by a large collection of people; and then in their presence, performed a number of evolutions, and exercised in firing, &c. all of which was executed in such a manner as to give apparent satisfaction. To close the exercises of the day, the first and fourth companies entertained the spectators with a rifle drill, which pleased on account of its novelty.

'The politeness and hospitality with which the corps was universally received by the citizens of this place, fully entitle them to a high standing in their estimation. The cadets felt it a duty incumbent upon them to reciprocate as much as possible the favours that had been so unsparingly lavished upon them; and as their situation was not such as to enable them to make a competent return, they embraced every opportunity to gratify those who came near the camp, with the music of the band, which had the reputation of being excellent of its kind.

'15th. This day being Sunday, the corps attended divine service in the morning, at the Dutch reformed church, where a sermon was delivered them by the Rev. Mr. Cuyler; and in the afternoon at the Episcopal church, where they were addressed by the Rev. Mr. Reid.' &c. &c.

The cadets returned to West Point after a few days absence. And rested from their fatigues in comfortable quarters.

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